A.N.C.

PLANET COMICS

No.69 WINTER

10c

PLANET COMICS

CAN THEIR BRAIN-WAVES CONQUER SPACE?

"The MENTALISTS OF MARS"

FICTION HOUSE MAGAZINES

RED COMET

FLINT BAKER

GALE ALLEN

ALL IN THIS ISSUE—

REDUCE KEEP SLIM AT HOME
WITH RELAXING, SOOTHING MASSAGE!

ELECTRIC *Spot* *Reducer*

FOR GREATEST BENEFIT IN REDUCING by massage use spot REDUCER with or without electricity—Also used as an aid in the relief of pains for which massage is indicated.

PLUG IN, GRASP HANDLE AND APPLY

UNDERWRITERS LABORATORY APPROVED

TAKE OFF UGLY FAT!

Don't Stay FAT— You Can LOSE POUNDS and INCHES SAFELY without risking HEALTH

Take pounds off—keep slim and trim with Spot Reducer! Remarkable new invention which uses one of the most effective reducing methods employed by masseurs and turkish baths—MASSAGE!

With the SPOT REDUCER you can now enjoy the benefits of RELAXING, SOOTHING massage in the privacy of your own home! Simple to use—just plug in, grasp handle and apply over most any part of the body—stomach, hips, chest, neck, thighs, arms, buttocks, etc. The relaxing, soothing massage breaks down FATTY TISSUES, tones the muscles and flesh, and the increased awakened blood circulation carries away waste fat—helps you regain and keep a firmer and more GRACEFUL FIGURE!

YOUR OWN PRIVATE MASSEUR AT HOME

When you use the Spot Reducer, it's almost like having your own private masseur at home. It's fun reducing this way! It not only helps you reduce and keep slim—but also aids in the relief of those types of aches and pains—and tired nerves that can be helped by massage! The Spot Reducer is handsomely made of light weight aluminum and rubber and truly a beautiful invention you will be thankful you own. AC 110 volts.

TRY THE SPOT REDUCER 10 DAYS FREE IN YOUR OWN HOME!

Mail this coupon with only $1 for your Spot Reducer on approval. Pay postman $8.95 plus delivery—or send $9.95 (full price) and we ship postage prepaid. Use it for ten days in your own home. Then if not delighted return Spot Reducer for full purchase price refund. Don't delay! You have nothing to lose—except ugly, embarrassing, undesirable pounds of FAT. MAIL COUPON now!

ALSO USE IT FOR ACHES AND PAINS

CAN'T SLEEP: Relax with electric Spot Reducer. See how soothing its gentle massage can be. Helps you sleep when massage can be of benefit.

MUSCULAR ACHES: A handy helper for transient relief of discomforts that can be aided by gentle, relaxing massage.

USED BY EXPERTS: Thousands have lost weight this way — in hips, abdomen, legs, arms, necks, buttocks, etc. The same method used by stage, screen and radio personalities and leading reducing salons. The Spot Reducer can be used in your spare time, in the privacy of your own room.

ORDER IT TODAY!

MAIL THIS COUPON NOW!

SPOT REDUCER CO., Dept. B-210
318 Market. St., Newark, New Jersey

Please send me the Spot Reducer for 10 days trial period. I enclose $1, upon arrival I will pay postman only $8.95 plus postage and handling. If not delighted I may return SPOT REDUCER within 10 days for prompt refund of full purchase price.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____

SAVE POSTAGE—check here if you enclose $9.95 with coupon. We pay all postage and handling charges. Same money back guarantee applies.

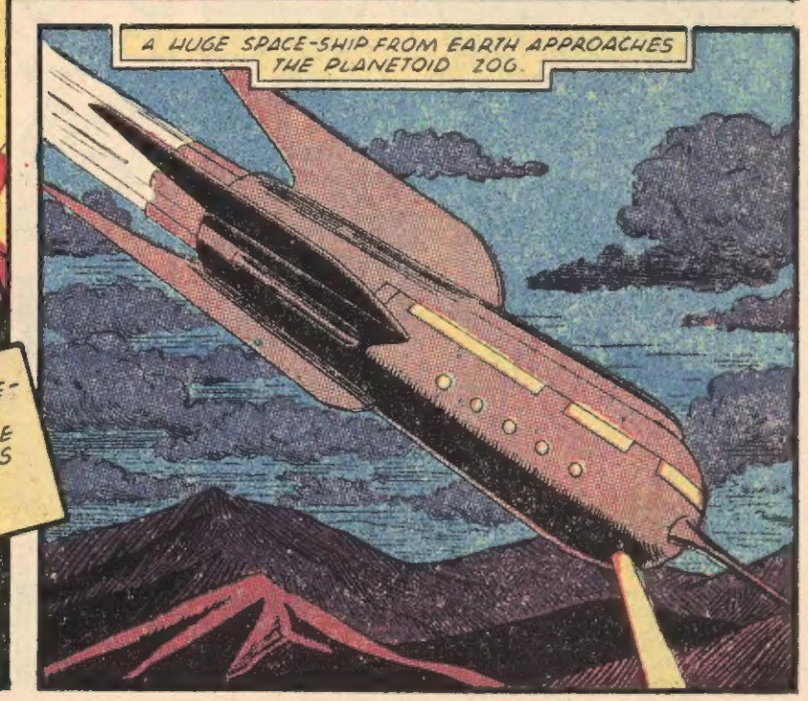
LOSE WEIGHT OR NO CHARGE

A FICTION HOUSE MAGAZINE

PLANET COMICS, No. 69, Winter, 1953. Published by Love Romances Pub. Co., Inc., 1658 Summer Street, Stamford, Connecticut. T. T. Scott, Pres.; J. F. Byrne, Mgr. Editor; Jerry Iger, Art Director. Contents copyrighted 1952 by Love Romances Pub. Co., Inc. For advertising rates: Advertising Director, Fiction House, Inc., 1658 Summer Street, Stamford, Connecticut. Printed in U. S. A.

MARS GOD OF WAR

BY ROSS GALLUN



WITH THE HORRIBLE WAR-CRY OF "KILL AND DESTROY" ON HIS BLOOD-FLECKED LIPS, MARS, GOD OF WAR, STRIDES ACROSS THE UNIVERSE IN HIS ETERNAL SEARCH FOR MORE VICTIMS TO SATISFY HIS LUST FOR CARNAGE

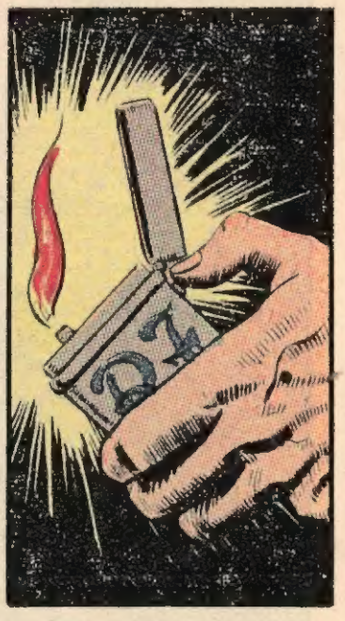
DICK WARREN, FAMED LECTURER AND SPACE EXPLORER, SUDDENLY FINDS AN ITEM OF INTEREST.
THIS EXPLODES MY THEORY THAT ZOG WAS NEVER INHABITED. ONLY HUMAN BEINGS COULD HAVE MADE THESE MARKS... I'LL TAKE IT BACK TO EARTH AND TRY TO DECIPHER IT.

AS DICK EXAMINES THE STONE, A SUDDEN HAIL GREETS HIM.
STRANGER!.. STRANGER!.. WE ARE FRIENDS!
THIS CERTAINLY IS INTERESTING... WHAT'S THAT?

WE SAW YOU LAND AND CAME TO INVESTIGATE!.. THAT STONE GIVES THE DISTANCE TO OUR VILLAGE. MY NAME IS WAD!.. I AM LEADER HERE!
I'M DICK WARREN FROM EARTH. I NEVER SUSPECTED THIS PLANETOID WAS INHABITED!

LATER, THEY TAKE HIM TO THE VILLAGE:
THIS IS OUR VILLAGE!.. YOU ARE WELCOME!
I WILL SPEND SEVERAL WEEKS HERE!

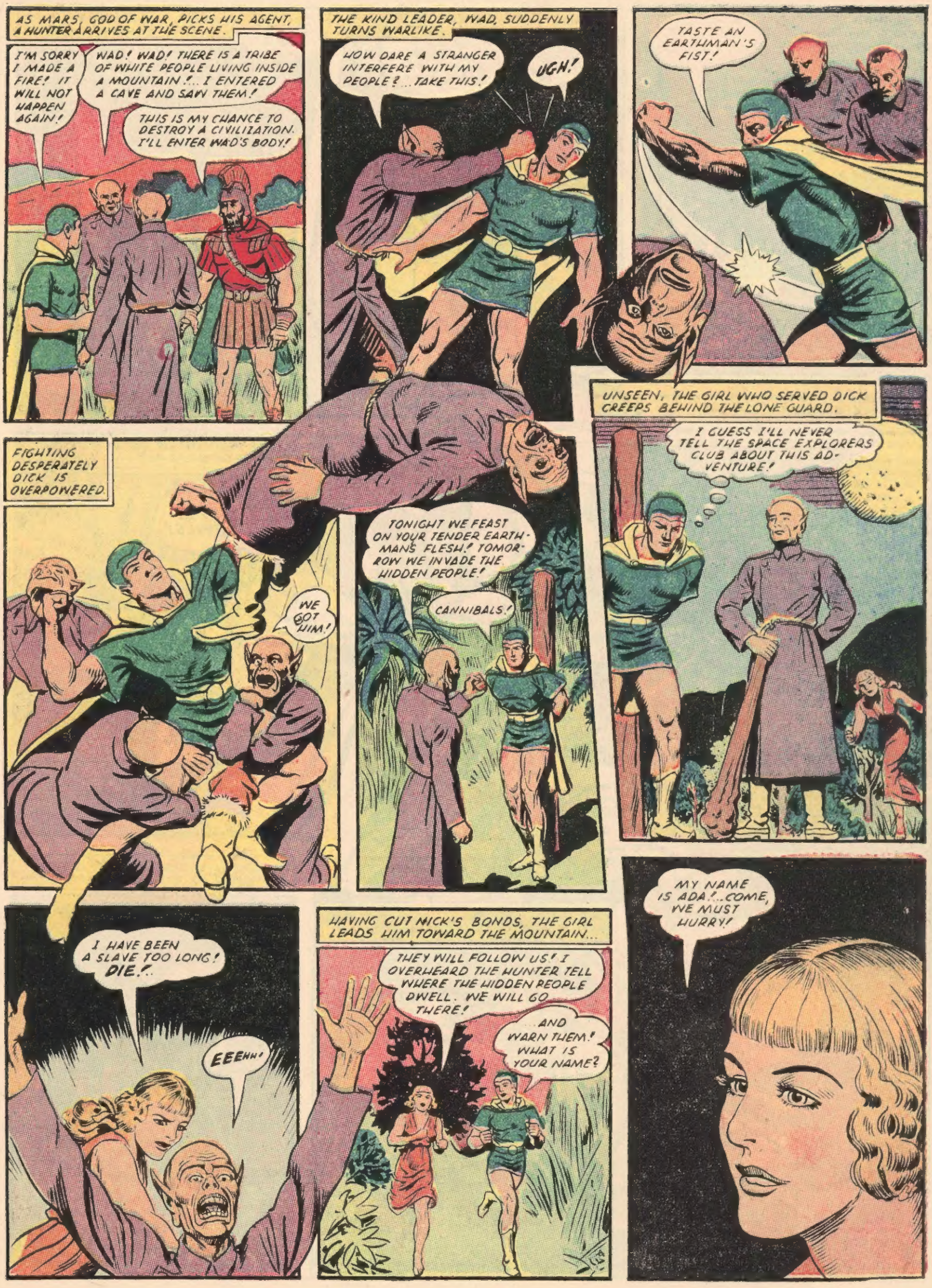
A FEAST IS PREPARED IN HONOR OF THEIR GUEST. A WHITE GIRL SERVES THEM.
THEY EAT THEIR MEAT RAW!.. I'M GOING TO SHOW THEM HOW TO MAKE A FIRE AND COOK!



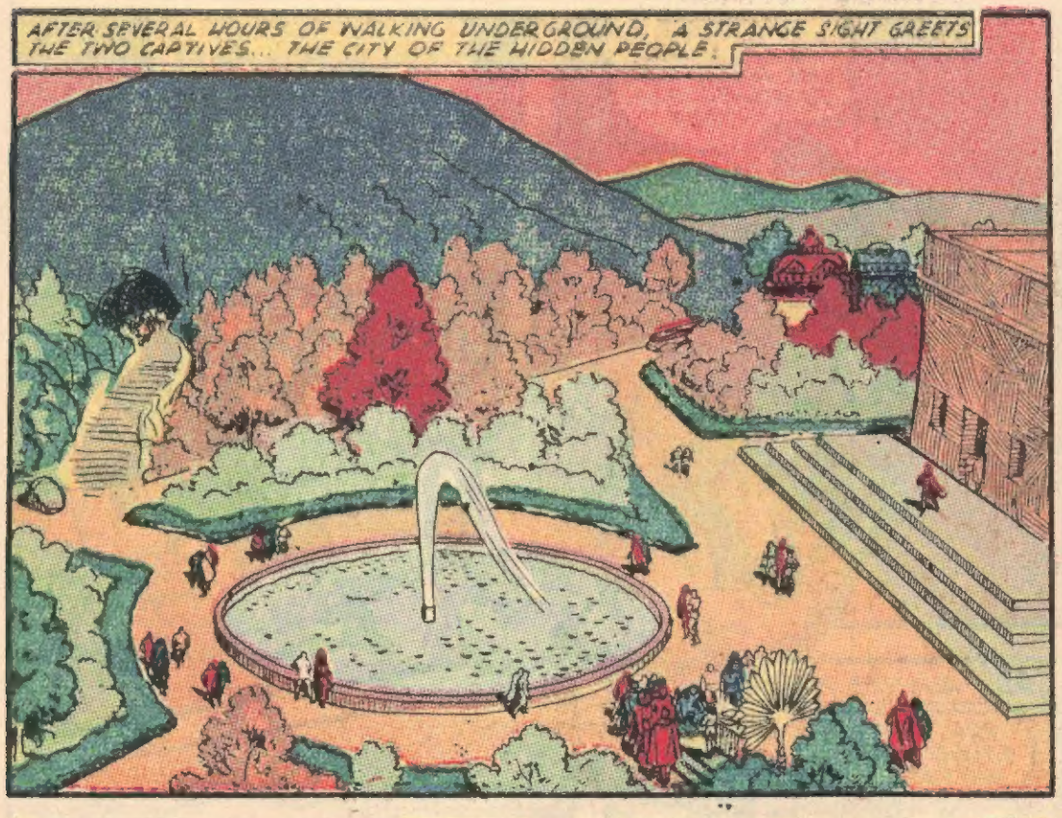
AS THE TINY FLAME FLICKERS..
PUT IT OUT!
EEH!
OHH!

WHAT'S THE MATTER?
THEY CANNOT STAND THE SMALLEST FLAME! IT DRAWS THE OXYGEN FROM THEIR BODIES AND STRANGLES THEM! I AM DIFFERENT!... WHY, I DON'T KNOW!

SUDDENLY, UNSEEN BY HUMAN EYES, THE SPIRIT OF MARS DESCENDS IN THEIR MIDST


AS MARS, GOD OF WAR, PICKS HIS AGENT, A HUNTER ARRIVES AT THE SCENE.
I'M SORRY I MADE A FIRE! IT WILL NOT HAPPEN AGAIN!
WAD! WAD! THERE IS A TRIBE OF WHITE PEOPLE LIVING INSIDE A MOUNTAIN!... I ENTERED A CAVE AND SAW THEM!
THIS IS MY CHANCE TO DESTROY A CIVILIZATION. I'LL ENTER WAD'S BODY!
THE KIND LEADER, WAD, SUDDENLY TURNS WARLIKE.
HOW DARE A STRANGER INTERFERE WITH MY PEOPLE?... TAKE THIS!
UGH!
TASTE AN EARTHMAN'S FIST!
FIGHTING DESPERATELY DICK IS OVERPOWERED.
WE GOT HIM!
TONIGHT WE FEAST ON YOUR TENDER EARTHMANS FLESH! TOMORROW WE INVADE THE HIDDEN PEOPLE!
CANNIBALS!
UNSEEN, THE GIRL WHO SERVED DICK CREEPS BEHIND THE LONE GUARD.
I GUESS I'LL NEVER TELL THE SPACE EXPLORERS CLUB ABOUT THIS ADVENTURE!
I HAVE BEEN A SLAVE TOO LONG! DIE!..
EEEHH!
HAVING CUT NICK'S BONDS, THE GIRL LEADS HIM TOWARD THE MOUNTAIN...
THEY WILL FOLLOW US! I OVERHEARD THE HUNTER TELL WHERE THE HIDDEN PEOPLE DWELL. WE WILL GO THERE!
...AND WARN THEM! WHAT IS YOUR NAME?
MY NAME IS ADA!...COME, WE MUST HURRY!

THIS IS THE CAVE! LOOK!.. WAD IS AFTER US!
LET'S HURRY!
SEVERAL HOURS LATER...
STRANGE PLACE, ISN'T IT?
WE HAVE COME SEVERAL MILES...LET'S REST HERE!
PAUSING, TO CATCH THEIR BREATH, THEY FAIL TO SEE A FACE PEERING OUT AT THEM.
SUDDENLY, A SCREAM ECHOES THROUGHOUT THE CAVE AND HUNDREDS OF SMALL, MISSHAPEN FORMS LEAP ON THEM.
WHAT'S THAT? OHHH!
WE'RE TRAPPED!
FURIOUSLY, THEY FIGHT BACK, BUT THE TINY CREATURES PILE ON!
LITTLE DEVILS!
GRAB HIM!
FINALLY DICK AND ADA ARE OVER-POWERED BY THE QUEER LITTLE MEN.
A GIFT FOR THE QUEEN! SHE WILL SMILE AT US AGAIN!

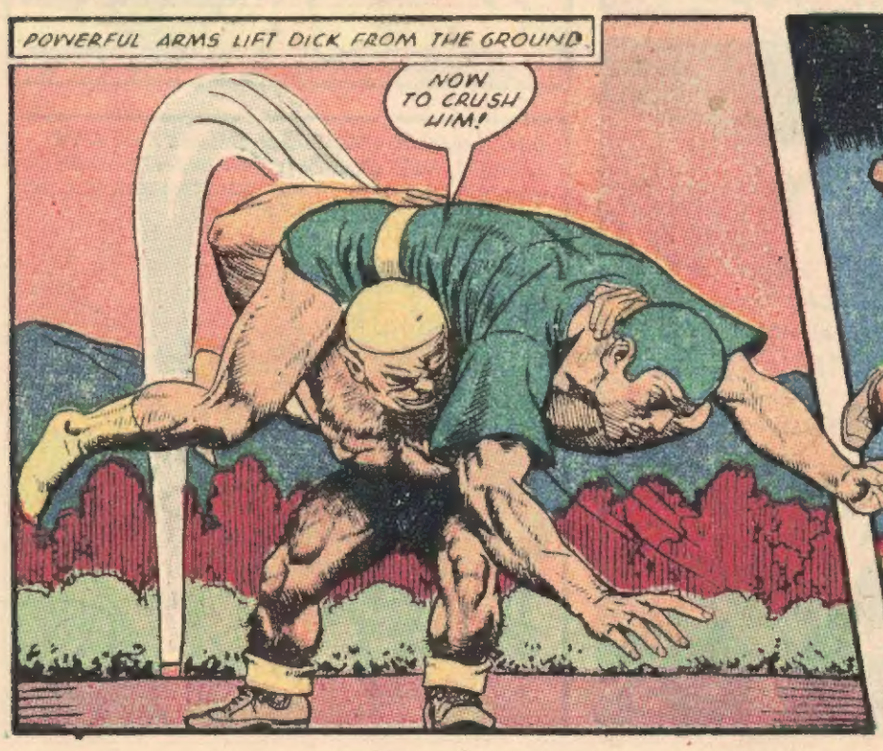

AFTER SEVERAL HOURS OF WALKING UNDERGROUND, A STRANGE SIGHT GREETS THE TWO CAPTIVES... THE CITY OF THE HIDDEN PEOPLE.

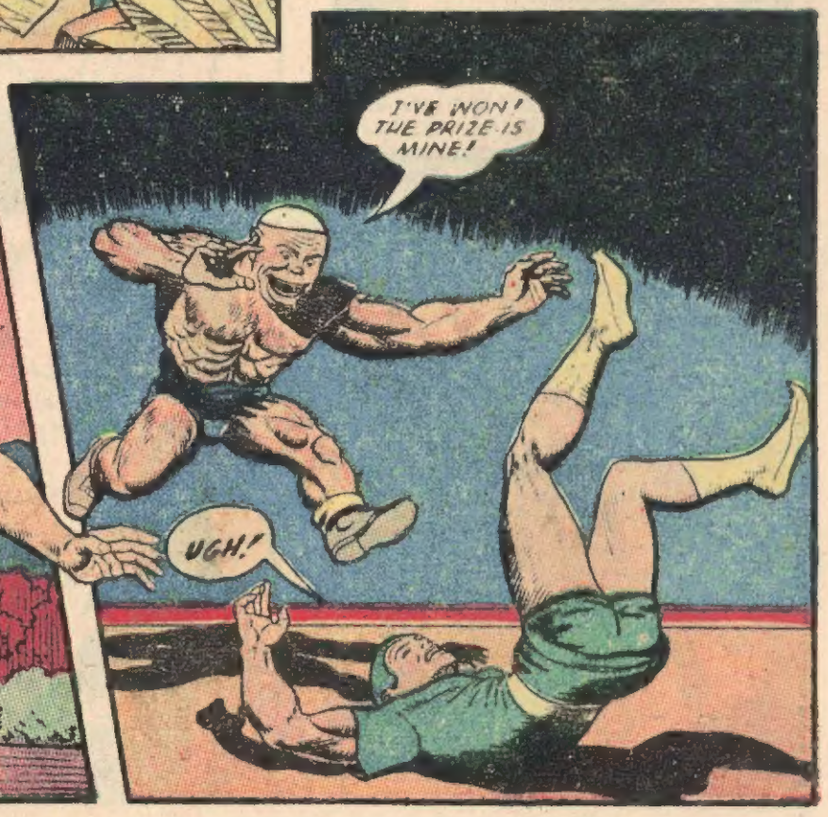
THEIR CAPTORS TAKE THEM BEFORE THE QUEEN.
WHO ARE THESE PEOPLE?
WE FOUND THEM IN THE FORBIDDEN PASSAGE!
WE WERE SEARCHING FOR YOU!... THE CRUST-PEOPLE ARE PREPARING TO ATTACK!

HE LOOKS WORTHY TO BE MY MATE. THE GIRL IS TOO PRETTY TO BE NEAR HIM.
DWARFS, RETURN TO THE PASSAGE AND WARN US OF THE APPROACH OF THE CRUST-PEOPLE! SEND LOM TO ME!

A MISSHAPEN DWARF LUMBERS FORWARD.
THERE IS NO TIME TO WASTE! WE MUST PREPARE!
WHAT A PRIZE!
SILENCE! LOM, IF YOU PUT HIM ON HIS BACK YOU MAY MARRY THE GIRL!

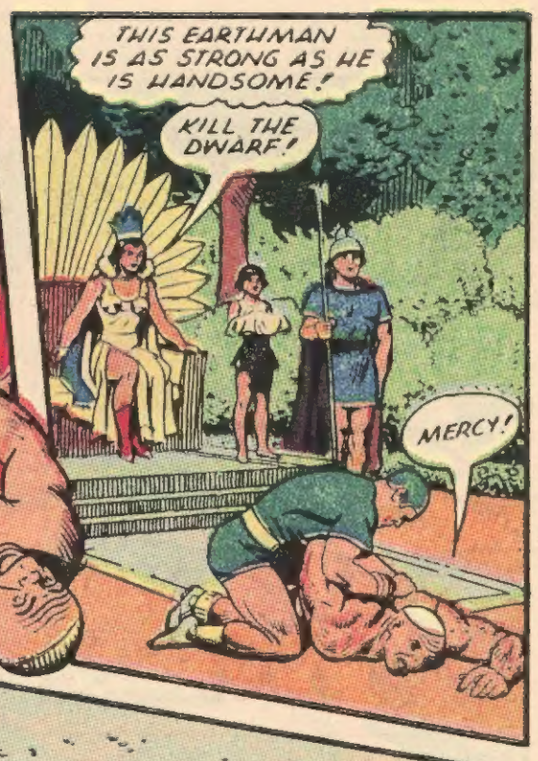
IGNORING DICK'S WARNING, THE QUEEN ORDERS THE TRIAL...
DON'T LET HIM TOUCH ME!
NEVER FEAR! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HIM!
I'LL BREAK HIS NECK!


POWERFUL ARMS LIFT DICK FROM THE GROUND.
NOW TO CRUSH HIM!


I'VE WON! THE PRIZE IS MINE!
UGH!

LEAPING TO CRUSH HIS FALLEN FOE, LOM IS MET BY DICK'S POWERFUL FEET!
I'LL TWIST HIS NECK... OHH.
NOT SO FAST!

THAT TAKES THE FIGHT OUT OF HIM! NOW TO FINISH THE JOB!


THIS EARTHMAN IS AS STRONG AS HE IS HANDSOME!
KILL THE DWARF!
MERCY!

ADA RUSHES FORWARD
YOU SAVED ME!
...AND MY OWN NECK AS WELL! LOOK!

I WILL NOT KILL HIM... WE HAVE WORK TO DO!

THEY COME! THE CRUST-PEOPLE COME!
THIS WILL STOP THEM!

URGED BY THE SPIRIT OF MARS, WAD LEADS THE CRUST-PEOPLE TO THE ATTACK

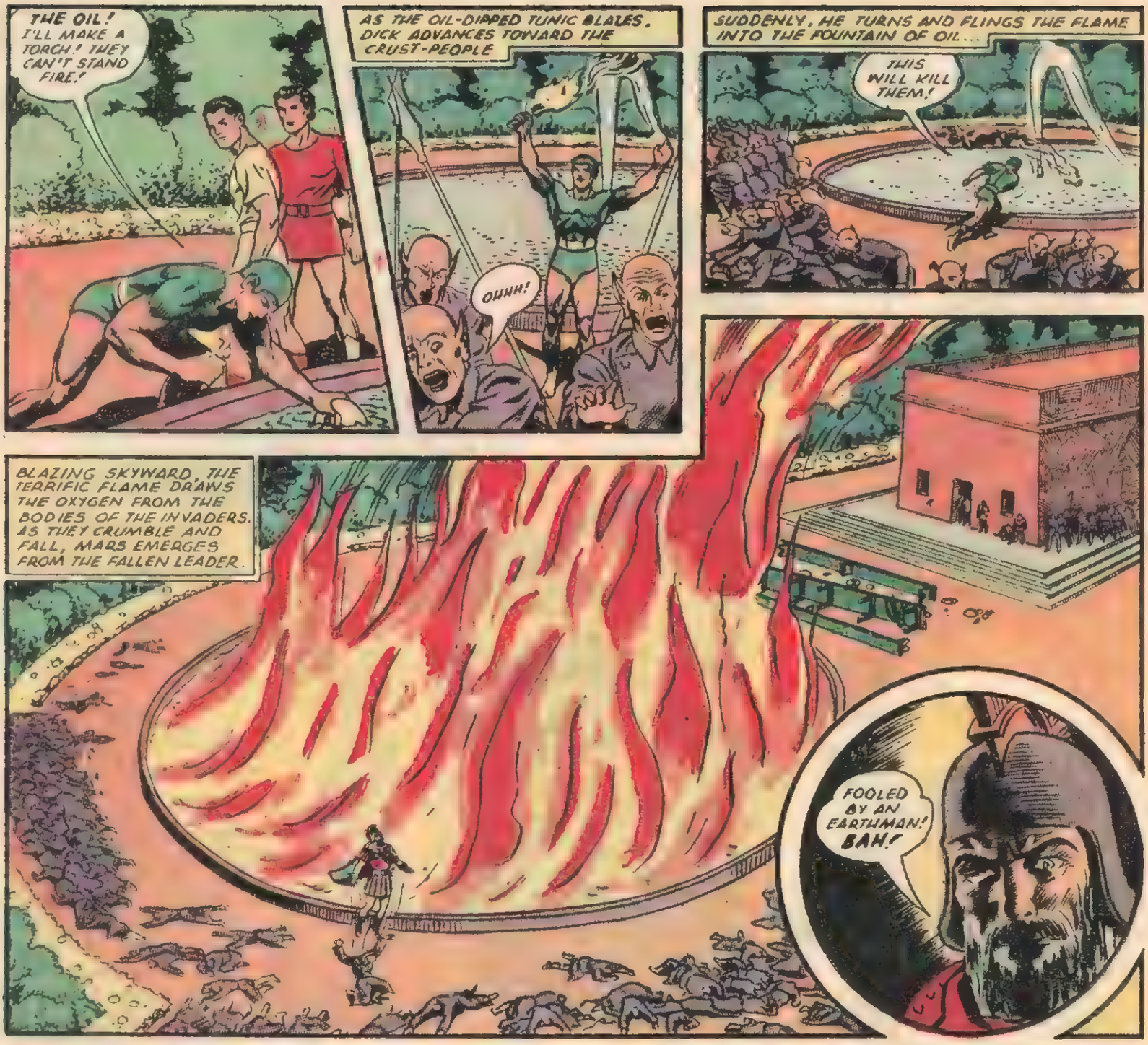
TURN YOUR FACES FROM ME, MY PEOPLE I'LL TAKE CARE OF THEM!

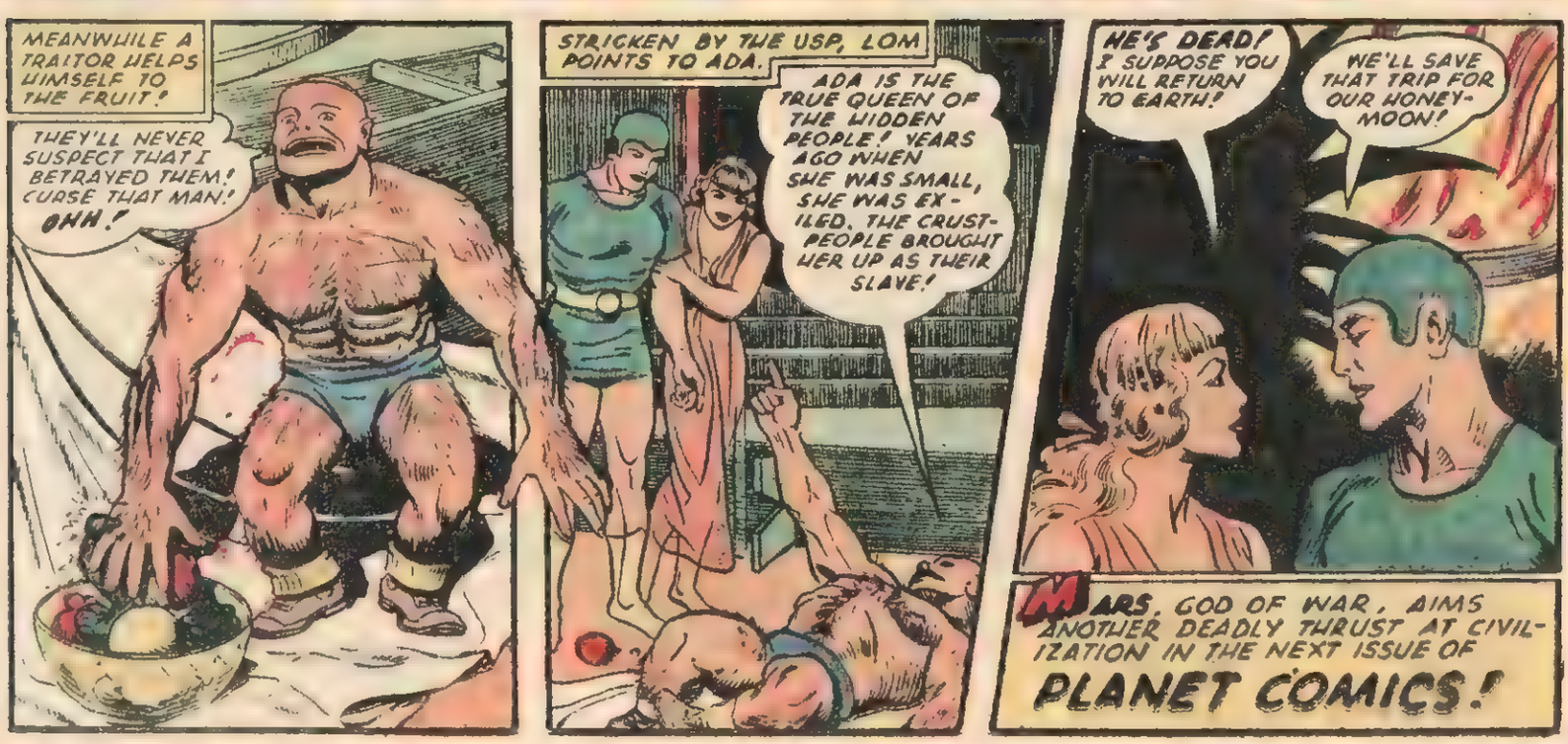
HOLDING A COVERED OBJECT IN HER HAND, THE QUEEN CONFRONTS THE CRUST-PEOPLE
YOU DARE ENTER MY KINGDOM!

AS THE CRUST PEOPLE ADVANCE, SHE WHIPS THE CLOTH FROM THE OBJECT AND EXPOSES A CRYSTAL
THOUSANDS OF DAZZLING RAYS SHOOT FROM THE BRILLIANT STONE.
I'M BLIND!
NOOO!
SCREAMING IN PAIN, THE INVADERS RUSH TO ESCAPE.
THEIR EYES CAN'T STAND ITS RAYS! COME... YOU WILL TELL ME ABOUT EARTH!
WITH PLEASURE!
LATER, AS THE QUEEN LISTENS TO DICK DESCRIBE HIS PLANET, A FIGURE SKULKS IN THE BACKGROUND.
SHE TOLD HIM TO KILL ME!... I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE!
YEARS AGO, SHE SHOWED ME THIS OTHER SECRET PASSAGE!
SEVERAL HOURS LATER, LOM CONFRONTS WAD
I WILL SHOW YOU A WAY TO SURPRISE THESE PEOPLE!
LISTEN TO HIM!... YOU WILL RULE ZOG!
WE WILL FOLLOW YOU!
MEANWHILE THE QUEEN PLOTS TO WIN DICK.
I'LL HAVE THIS BOWL OF FRUIT PLACED IN FRONT OF ADA. THIS USP WILL TAKE CARE OF HER!

THE BANQUET IS PREPARED FOR THE GUESTS.
YOU WILL ENJOY THE FRUIT!... IT'S AS SWEET AS NECTAR!
I'LL TAKE A PIECE!
THAT FOUNTAIN IS OF PURE OIL!... LOOK AT IT SHINE IN THE SUNLIGHT!
YOU HAVE TREATED US SO KINDLY! THIS FRUIT LOOKS DELICIOUS!
MEANWHILE, THE CRUST-MEN EMERGE FROM THE SECRET PASSAGE.
LOOK! NOW IS THE TIME TO STRIKE!
SILENTLY THE HORDE CREEPS DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE.
LOOK!
KILL THEM!
AS ADA GIVES THE ALARM: THEY HURL THEMSELVES ON THE UNSUSPECTING DINERS.
THE CRYSTAL IS IN MY CHAMBER! WE ARE TRAPPED!

THE LEADER ATTACKS ADA
YOU'LL NEVER BETRAY YOUR PEOPLE AGAIN!
NOOO!
NOT SO FAST!
THIS IS A PLEASURE!
UGH!
I'LL KILL THE QUEEN!
HELP!
IT'S NOT POLITE TO HIT A WOMAN!
DICK AND THE HIDDEN PEOPLE ARE FINALLY OVERWHELMED.
THE QUEEN FACES WAD
COME, YOU WILL RULE WITH ME! I WOULD FIND A WORTHY MATE!
MY MEN WILL DROWN THE OTHERS IN THE FOUNTAIN! I ACCEPT YOUR OFFER!
AT THE EDGE OF THE FOUNTAIN
THROW THEM IN AND HOLD THEIR HEADS UNDER!
OOPS! I FORGOT!


THE OIL! I'LL MAKE A TORCH! THEY CAN'T STAND FIRE!
AS THE OIL-DIPPED TUNIC BLAZES, DICK ADVANCES TOWARD THE CRUST-PEOPLE
OHHH!
SUDDENLY, HE TURNS AND FLINGS THE FLAME INTO THE FOUNTAIN OF OIL...
THIS WILL KILL THEM!
BLAZING SKYWARD, THE TERRIFIC FLAME DRAWS THE OXYGEN FROM THE BODIES OF THE INVADERS. AS THEY CRUMBLE AND FALL, MARS EMERGES FROM THE FALLEN LEADER.
FOOLED BY AN EARTHMAN! BAH!


MEANWHILE A TRAITOR HELPS HIMSELF TO THE FRUIT!
THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT THAT I BETRAYED THEM! CURSE THAT MAN! OHH!
STRICKEN BY THE USP, LOM POINTS TO ADA.
ADA IS THE TRUE QUEEN OF THE HIDDEN PEOPLE! YEARS AGO WHEN SHE WAS SMALL, SHE WAS EXILED. THE CRUST-PEOPLE BROUGHT HER UP AS THEIR SLAVE!
HE'S DEAD! I SUPPOSE YOU WILL RETURN TO EARTH!
WE'LL SAVE THAT TRIP FOR OUR HONEY-MOON!
MARS, GOD OF WAR, AIMS ANOTHER DEADLY THRUST AT CIVILIZATION IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS!

THE RED COMET

By Cy Thatcher

THE SLASHER... A NAME WRITTEN IN BLOOD ON THE RECORDS OF INTER-PLANETARY CRIME! ROBBING AND MURDERING HIS VICTIMS, THIS FOUR-ARMED MONSTER CONDUCTS A REIGN OF TERROR UNTIL RED COMET CROSSES HIS TRAIL. BUT WHAT CHANCE HAS RED COMET AGAINST THIS FORMIDABLE FIEND!
RED COMET, DOLORES, AND RUSTY REACH THE PLANET SATURN AFTER A SEVERE VOLCANO QUAKE.
THE SLASHER
LOOK, RED! THE POSTER SAYS HE'S WANTED DEAD OR ALIVE BY THE GRAND COUNCIL OF SATURN.
CAN'T BOTHER WITH HIM, THE QUAKE SPREAD A PLAGUE AND I'M AFTER THE MOB THAT'S WRECKED MERCY SHIPS BRINGING DRUGS FROM EARTH!
A FEW MINUTES LATER RUSTY MAKES A NEW DISCOVERY!
RED! THERE'S AN ARMORED SHIP HIDDEN IN THE GULLEY!

BUT A VOICE FROM BEHIND MAKES RED STOP
YOU'RE FROM EARTH?
THAT'S RIGHT!
WE NEED DRUGS TO FIGHT THE PLAGUE SPREAD BY THE QUAKE HOPE YOU BROUGHT SOME!
SORRY! I'M JUST AFTER THE MOB THAT'S BEEN HIJACKING DRUGS SENT BY EARTH!
MEANWHILE...
WHERE'S RED GOING WITH THAT SATURNIAN?
TO A QUAKE SHELTER THE FELLOW SAID HE COULD GIVE RED A CLUE TO THE HIJACK MOB!
WHEN RED COMET REACHES THE SHELTER...
SOMETHING ODD ABOUT THIS GUY. I DON'T TRUST HIM!
STEP INSIDE A MOMENT I'VE GOT SOMETHING TO SHOW YOU!
THE WILY EARTHMAN LUNGES TO ONE SIDE AS HE ENTERS.
I'M TOO FAST FOR YOU, EH? DROP THAT CLUB!
BEFORE THE SATURNIAN CAN RAISE HIS WEAPON AGAIN, RED COMET LASHES OUT...
YOU HEARD ME THE FIRST TIME!
HIS TERRIFIC BLOW KNOCKS THE SATURNIAN OUT THE DOOR WHERE RUSTY AWAITS.
THE SLASHER! HE'S COMING FROM THE SHIP IN THE GULLEY!
YEAH? WATCH FOR HIM WHILE I LOCK THIS THUG IN THE SHELTER!

THESE QUAKE SHELTERS HAVE ONLY ONE DOOR...AND IT LOCKS FROM OUTSIDE
THROW HIM IN, RED, BEFORE THE SLASHER SPOTS OUR SHIP!
WHEN RED COMET HAS HURLED THE SATURNIAN INSIDE AND LOCKED THE DOOR, HE DRAWS HIS RAY PISTOL.
HANG ONTO THIS KEY, RUSTY. WHILE I GO AFTER THE SLASHER.
WATCH OUT FOR HIM, RED. HE'S NO PUSH-OVER!
FEARLESSLY, RED COMET CHARGES THE HUGE KILLER..
SHOOT, YOU LITTLE FOOL! MY ANTI-RAY PLATE WILL STOP YOUR SHOTS. BUT NOTHING CAN SAVE YOU FROM MY TALONS
DOLORES IS SAFE INSIDE THE SHIP. I'LL GO TO TOWN ON THIS BRUTE!
GREAT MOONS! HE'S RIGHT! MY SHOTS FLASH RIGHT OFF HIS RAY REPELLENT PLATE!
WITH GREAT STRIDES THE SLASHER DESCENDS UPON HIS DARING FOE...
NO EARTHMAN LIVES WHO MET ME IN BATTLE!
THEN I'LL BE THE FIRST TO WIN THAT HONOR!
RED COMET HURLS HIS GUN AT THE ANTI-RAY PLATE.
YOU...YOU SMASHED THE CRYSTAL. I'LL BREAK EVERY BONE IN YOUR BODY!
NOW THAT RAY REPELLENT WON'T WORK!

AS RED COMET IS CAUGHT BY THE TERRIBLE TALONS, RUSTY COMES TO HIS AID.
GET AWAY, YOU BRAT!
HOLD ON, RED! THIS WILL STOP HIM!
A HUGE HAND FLASHES OUT TO WARD OFF RUSTY'S MISSILE...
MISSED! I'D BETTER START RUNNING!
LEAVING RED COMET SENSELESS, THE SLASHER OVERTAKES RUSTY.
NOW I'LL TEACH YOU A LESSON!
OW! LET GO OF ME, YOU BIG BUM!
MEANWHILE, DOLORES RUSHES FROM THE SHIP.
HERE'S MY CHANCE TO SAVE RED. BUT THERE'S NO HOPE FOR RUSTY!
BUT THE SLASHER DROPS RUSTY WHEN HE SPOTS THE GIRL.
HA! TRYING TO GET AWAY WITH HIM. STOP OR YOU'LL WISH YOU'D NEVER BEEN BORN!
WITH A HEAD START, DOLORES BEATS HIM TO THE SHIP AND DRAGS RED THROUGH THE HATCH!
OPEN UP! I'LL CRUSH THIS CRAFT WITH MY BARE HANDS!
INSTANTLY, DOLORES FIRES THE TAKE-OFF ROCKETS, KNOCKING THE GIANT OFF HIS FEET AS THE CRAFT STREAKS SKYWARD.
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!
I'LL BANK AROUND AND LEVEL THE RAY CANNON ON HIM. THEN WE CAN PICK UP RUSTY!

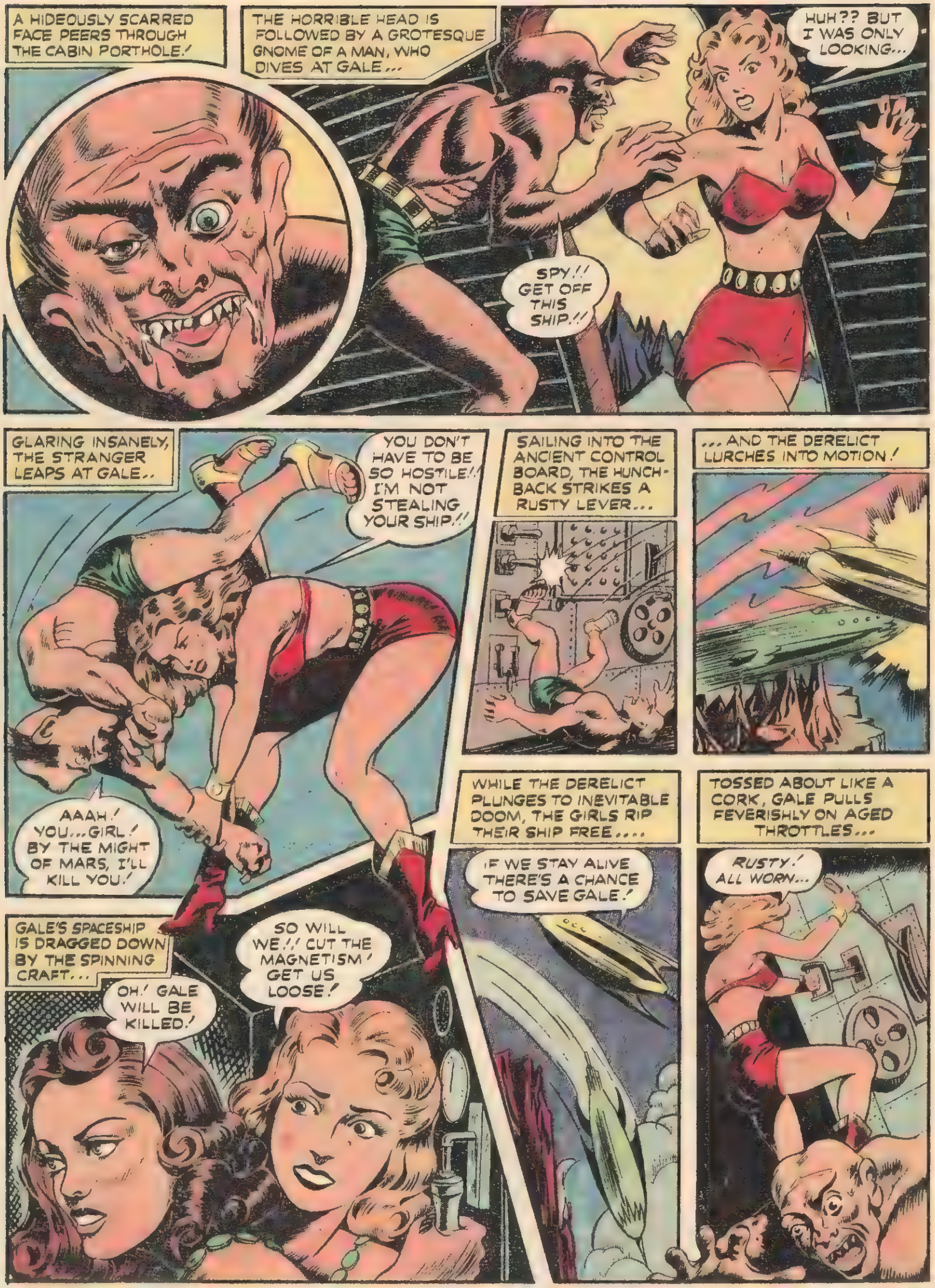
REALIZING HIS DANGER, THE SLASHER LEAPS UP QUICKLY.
THEY'LL NEVER GET A SHOT AT ME! I CAN BEAT 'EM TO MY OWN SHIP!
HE RACES INTO THE GULLY WHERE HIS ARMORED RAIDER IS HIDDEN
WHAT WENT WRONG, CHIEF? THEY GET AWAY?
YEAH! TRICKED BY A WOMAN! HOP ABOARD! WE'VE GOT TO BLAST THEIR SHIP TO SPLINTERS BEFORE THEY CAN REACH A SPACE PATROL STATION!
IN A FEW MOMENTS THE SLASHER'S RAIDER IS ZOOMING STRAIGHT FOR RED COMET'S SHIP, BUT DOLORES STICKS TO THE CONTROLS, FIRING THE RAY CANNON.
AS THE TWO SHIPS DRAW CLOSER, RED COMET STAGGERS INTO THE CONTROL CABIN.
RED! ARE YOU HURT BADLY?
JUST SHAKEN UP HEY! LET ME AT THAT CANNON! THAT'S THE SLASHER COMING FOR US!
WHEN HIS SHOTS FAIL TO DAMAGE THE ARMORED RAIDER, RED COMET SWINGS HIS SHIP AROUND.
HE'S GAINING ON US, RED!
YES! AND WE HAVEN'T A CHANCE AGAINST HIS HEAVIER CANNON. I'M GOING TO LAND IN THE RUINS BELOW.
RED COMET SWOOPS DOWN ON A VILLAGE WRECKED BY THE RECENT EARTHQUAKE.
WHEW! HIS SHOTS ARE COMING CLOSER!
STAND BY, THE HATCH, DOLORES. READY TO LAND!
LANDING, THEY RUSH FROM THEIR SHIP.
THIS WAY, RED! THERE'S A BREAK IN THAT CELLAR WALL!

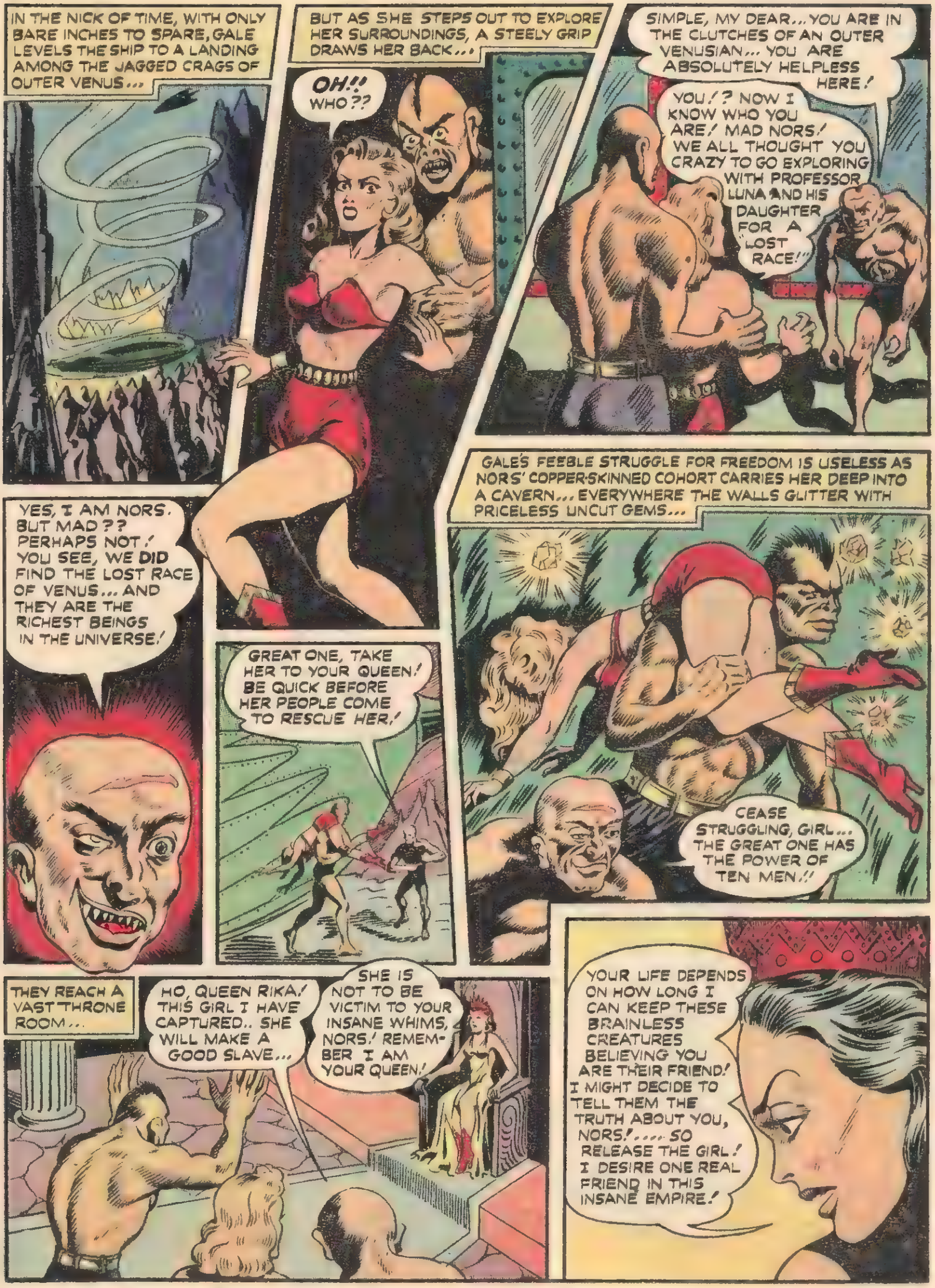
REACHING THE SHELTER OF THE RUINS THEY FIND A RAGGED QUAKE VICTIM...
YOU HAD A NARROW ESCAPE, EARTHMAN. THE SLASHER WILL TAKE YOUR SHIP AND UNLESS YOU'VE BROUGHT DRUGS, THE PLAGUE WILL GET YOU!
HE'S RIGHT DOLORES! WE'VE GOT TO TACKLE THE SLASHER NOW!
OUTSIDE THE SLASHER LEAPS FROM HIS RAIDER...
CAN'T WASTE TIME DIGGING THESE RUINS TO FIND 'EM. BUT THEY CAN'T GET FAR IF I TAKE THEIR SHIP!
THE NEXT INSTANT RED COMET EMPTIES THE GUN INTO THE HUGE KILLER.
HE'S TAKEN HIS LAST BREATH!
RED COMET OVERHEARS HIS THREAT AND WHISPERS TO DOLORES
GIVE ME YOUR PISTOL. I LOST MINE WHEN I SMASHED THE CRYSTAL OF HIS RAY REPELLENT!
BUT AS THEY EMERGE FROM THE CELLAR...
DEAD AS THE MOON!
RED! HIS HENCHMEN ARE COMING BEHIND YOU!
WHIRLING AROUND, RED SWEEPS THE FIRST THUG OVER HIS HEAD.
LET'S SEE IF YOU CAN TAKE IT!
DOLORES SWINGS INTO THE FIGHT WHILE RED COMET CARRIES OUT HIS THREAT..
I'VE MADE THIS MUG CHANGE HIS MIND, RED!
GOOD! ONE MORE CRACK WILL PUT THIS ONE OUT OF ORDER!
NO!
AND IF THAT DOESN'T KNOCK SOME SENSE INTO YOU, I'LL TRY ANOTHER METHOD!

FINISHING OFF HIS OPPONENT, RED COMET TURNS TO THE RAGGED SATURNIANS.
LOCK UP THAT PAIR BEFORE THEY COME TO. WE'RE LEAVING FOR EARTH NOW AND WILL COME BACK WITH DRUGS TO FIGHT THE PLAGUE!
DON'T BE SO SURE, EARTHMAN. THE HIJACKERS HAVE STOPPED EVERY MERCY SHIP. THEY'VE STOLEN A FORTUNE IN DRUGS. WE'LL MOST LIKELY SUCCUMB TO THE PLAGUE BEFORE YOU RETURN.
BUT YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND. I CAME HERE TO SMASH THE HIJACKING MOB. NOW THE SLASHER CAN'T INTERFERE WITH MY PURPOSE.
WE HOPE YOU CAN DO IT. GOOD LUCK!
RED COMET JOINS DOLORES AND ZOOMS HIS CRAFT FROM THE RUINED VILLAGE.
WE MUST GO BACK AND FIND RUSTY!
RIGHT! I'M HEADING FOR THE QUAKE SHELTER I STILL CAN'T FIGURE OUT WHY THE SATURNIAN BACK THERE TRIED TO CLUB ME!
LATER... AS THE SHIP LEVELS OFF...
THERE'S RUSTY NOW!
RED! DOLORES! THEY ESCAPED THE SLASHER!
RUSTY IS OUTSIDE THE MOMENT RED COMET APPEARS IN THE HATCH!
WE KILLED THE SLASHER, RUSTY, NOW GIVE ME THAT KEY TO THE SHELTER. YOU AND DOLORES BETTER STAY BACK!
AT THE QUAKE SHELTER HE OPENS THE DOOR QUICKLY
COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
HEARING NO SOUND FROM WITHIN, RED COMET ENTERS CAUTIOUSLY.
HE COULDN'T HAVE ESCAPED. RUSTY WOULD HAVE SEEN HIM!

SUDDENLY HIS PRISONER PLUNGES FROM A BEAM, BUT RED COMET BRACES HIMSELF FOR THE IMPACT.
THIS TIME I'LL KILL YOU, EARTHMAN!
YOU'LL WHAT?
WITH A LIGHTNING TWIST RED COMET THROWS HIS ASSAILANT!
SAY THAT AGAIN I DIDN'T HEAR YOU!
DOLORES AND RUSTY DASH INSIDE
YOU KNOCKED HIM COLD, RED!
HE ASKED FOR IT NOW HE'S COMING TO
RED COMET TURNS TO JERK THE DAZED THUG TO HIS FEET.
COME CLEAN! IS THIS THE HIJACKERS' HIDEOUT?
Y-YES! BUT I'M ONLY ON GUARD HERE WITH THE LOOT.
THE SLASHER AND HIS TWO MEN ARE THE HIJACKERS. BUT YOU'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE. THE SLASHER WILL KILL ALL OF YOU FOR INTERFERING WITH HIS RACKET!
THROWING HER LIGHT INTO THE REAR OF THE SHELTER, DOLORES GASPS IN IN SURPRISE!
WELL I'LL BE! THE DRUGS HIJACKED FROM MERCY SHIPS!
THE PLACE IS PACKED WITH CASES! SO THAT'S WHY HE PUT UP A FIGHT!
WHILE RED COMET LEADS HIS CAPTIVE TOWARD THE SHIP, DOLORES AND RUSTY ARE DRAGGING OUT CARTONS OF LIFE-SAVING DRUGS.
WE CAN'T BE KILLED BY A DEAD MAN!
LATER AT SATURN'S CAPITAL, RED COMET TURNS OVER THE SLASHER'S THUG TO THE PLANET POLICE AND REVEALS STARTLING NEWS TO THE HEAD COUNCIL MAN
YOU'LL FIND THE DRUGS AT THE QUAKE SHELTER ON THE WEST PLATEAU USE THE REWARD FOR THE SLASHER'S CAPTURE TO REBUILD THAT VILLAGE
I SHALL PROPOSE TO THE COUNCIL THAT IT BE RENAMED RED COMET-VILLE-IN YOUR HONOR!
RED COMET ROCKETS INTO NEW ADVENTURE IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS!

Gale Allen
and the
GIRL SQUADRON
By Douglas McKee
RECEIVING REPORTS OF A DERELICT SPACESHIP BLOCKING THE PLANET LANES, GALE AND SOME OF HER SQUADRON ZOOM TO OUTER VENUS WHERE THE DERELICT IS SAID TO BE...
SOON GALE SPOTS THE STRANGE CRAFT.
HITCH ONTO IT...I'M GOING ABOARD!
POWERFUL MAGNETIC CURRENTS DRAW THE SHIPS TOGETHER... GALE CLAMBERS DOWN A ROPE LADDER...
BE CAREFUL, GALE!
DON'T WORRY! THERE'S PROBABLY NOTHING BIGGER THAN A MOUSE ON THAT SHIP!
BUT AS GALE ROAMS THROUGH THE SEEMINGLY DESERTED CRAFT...
FOOTSTEPS! WHO'S THERE?


A HIDEOUSLY SCARRED FACE PEERS THROUGH THE CABIN PORTHOLE!
THE HORRIBLE HEAD IS FOLLOWED BY A GROTESQUE GNOME OF A MAN, WHO DIVES AT GALE...
HUH?? BUT I WAS ONLY LOOKING...
SPY!! GET OFF THIS SHIP!!
GLARING INSANELY, THE STRANGER LEAPS AT GALE..
YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE SO HOSTILE!! I'M NOT STEALING YOUR SHIP!!
AAAH! YOU...GIRL! BY THE MIGHT OF MARS, I'LL KILL YOU!
SAILING INTO THE ANCIENT CONTROL BOARD, THE HUNCH-BACK STRIKES A RUSTY LEVER...
...AND THE DERELICT LURCHES INTO MOTION!
GALE'S SPACESHIP IS DRAGGED DOWN BY THE SPINNING CRAFT...
OH! GALE WILL BE KILLED!
SO WILL WE!! CUT THE MAGNETISM! GET US LOOSE!
WHILE THE DERELICT PLUNGES TO INEVITABLE DOOM, THE GIRLS RIP THEIR SHIP FREE....
IF WE STAY ALIVE THERE'S A CHANCE TO SAVE GALE!
TOSSED ABOUT LIKE A CORK, GALE PULLS FEVERISHLY ON AGED THROTTLES...
RUSTY! ALL WORN...


IN THE NICK OF TIME, WITH ONLY BARE INCHES TO SPARE, GALE LEVELS THE SHIP TO A LANDING AMONG THE JAGGED CRAGS OF OUTER VENUS...
BUT AS SHE STEPS OUT TO EXPLORE HER SURROUNDINGS, A STEELY GRIP DRAWS HER BACK...
OH!! WHO??
SIMPLE, MY DEAR... YOU ARE IN THE CLUTCHES OF AN OUTER VENUSIAN... YOU ARE ABSOLUTELY HELPLESS HERE!
YOU!? NOW I KNOW WHO YOU ARE! MAD NORS! WE ALL THOUGHT YOU CRAZY TO GO EXPLORING WITH PROFESSOR LUNA AND HIS DAUGHTER FOR A "LOST RACE!"
YES, I AM NORS. BUT MAD?? PERHAPS NOT! YOU SEE, WE DID FIND THE LOST RACE OF VENUS... AND THEY ARE THE RICHEST BEINGS IN THE UNIVERSE!
GALE'S FEEBLE STRUGGLE FOR FREEDOM IS USELESS AS NORS' COPPER-SKINNED COHORT CARRIES HER DEEP INTO A CAVERN... EVERYWHERE THE WALLS GLITTER WITH PRICELESS UNCUT GEMS...
GREAT ONE, TAKE HER TO YOUR QUEEN! BE QUICK BEFORE HER PEOPLE COME TO RESCUE HER!
CEASE STRUGGLING, GIRL... THE GREAT ONE HAS THE POWER OF TEN MEN!!
THEY REACH A VAST THRONE ROOM...
HO, QUEEN RIKA! THIS GIRL I HAVE CAPTURED.. SHE WILL MAKE A GOOD SLAVE...
SHE IS NOT TO BE VICTIM TO YOUR INSANE WHIMS, NORS! REMEMBER I AM YOUR QUEEN!
YOUR LIFE DEPENDS ON HOW LONG I CAN KEEP THESE BRAINLESS CREATURES BELIEVING YOU ARE THEIR FRIEND! I MIGHT DECIDE TO TELL THEM THE TRUTH ABOUT YOU, NORS!..... SO RELEASE THE GIRL! I DESIRE ONE REAL FRIEND IN THIS INSANE EMPIRE!

QUEEN RIKA INVITES GALE TO HER OWN QUARTERS...
HOW DID YOU COME HERE, QUEEN?
I AM PROFESSOR LUNA'S DAUGHTER! HE AND NORS DISCOVERED THE EMPIRE OF JEWELS...
NORS MURDERED MY FATHER SO THAT HE COULD STEAL ALL THIS WEALTH... HE WOULD KILL ME TOO, BUT HE KNOWS THAT ONLY I CAN MANAGE THOSE POOR BRAINLESS BEINGS WHO LIVE HERE!
YOU MEAN THEY DON'T EVEN REALIZE THE VALUE OF ALL THE TREASURE UNDERFOOT?
BUT THEY ARE UNAWARE THAT NORS EAVESDROPS...
GIRL IS OBSTACLE TO MY PLAN...
HO!! CATCH NEW WOMAN! SHE THREATENS YOUR QUEEN!!
MEANWHILE...
I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY FROM HERE BEFORE I GO AS MAD AS NORS!... WE CAN PADDLE DOWN A CAVERN STREAM TO A ROCKET SHIP!
CAUTIOUSLY MAKING THEIR WAY THROUGH WINDING PASSAGES, THEY REACH QUEEN RIKA'S PLEASURE CANOE.
SH-H... NO ONE MUST KNOW....
BUT NORS HAS POSTED A HUGE WITLESS GUARD AND...
NORS SAY EVIL NEW WOMAN KILL OUR QUEEN! I SAVE YOU!
OH!!
SNATCHING A PADDLE GALE BATTERS IT WITH ALL HER STRENGTH ON THE EMPTY UGLY SKULL...
MAYBE THIS'LL PUT SENSE INTO YOU!
GALE! INTO THE CANOE QUICKLY BEFORE NORS HAS A WHOLE ARMY AFTER US!
THE ICY WATER WILL BRING HIM TO... NOW PADDLE, RIKA.. FAST AS YOU CAN!

ABOVE, IN THE CAVERNOUS THRONE ROOM, NORS HAS SEIZED THE SEAT OF POWER...
NOW I AM KING, YOU BRAINLESS FOOLS! YOUR DEAR QUEEN WAS DROWNED BY ONE OF YOU!!
SUDDENLY NORS RECEIVES THE SHOCK OF HIS USELESS LIFE...
YOU NO KING!" YOU EVIL!
QUEEN LIVES! GUARD DROWN INSTEAD!
WE KILL YOU!
WRIGGLING OUT OF THEIR GRASP, NORS SCURRIES TO THE TUNNEL OF GEMS.
LIKE A RAT HE FLEES ALONG THE GLITTERING WAY, NOT EVEN STOPPING TO SNATCH AT THE JEWELS FOR WHICH HE HAD KILLED PROFESSOR LUNA....
SOON HE COMES TO THE STREAM...
HELP! PICK ME UP...GIVE ME A CHANCE...
DID YOU GIVE MY FATHER A CHANCE?
AS HIS PURSUERS CATCH UP WITH HIM, NORS DIVES INTO THE RUSHING WATERS...
OH-OH! NORS IS SWIMMING TO US. HE'LL UPSET OUR BOAT!"
I'LL TIP THE CANOE... GET RID OF THE GIRLS... NORS IS TOO SMART TO DIE...
SUDDENLY NORS' POWERFUL HANDS CLUTCH THE GUNWALE.. BOTH GIRLS LOSE THEIR BALANCE...

THE SLIGHT CRAFT, KEEL UP, FLOATS BEYOND THEIR REACH..
WHILE NORS TRIES CLUMSILY TO RIGHT THE CAPSIZED CANOE, GALE AND RIKA SWIM BACK...
HERE.' I CAN KEEP HIM UNDER WITH THIS NECK-LOCK.'
BUT THEY HAD NOT COUNTED ON NORS' VICIOUS STRENGTH... BREAKING GALE'S GRIP, HE SWINGS AROUND TO STRANGLE AND DROWN RIKA...
SUDDENLY HUGE COPPER-SKIN BODIES CLEAVE THE WATER.!
THEY'LL KILL NORS.'
CLOSE SHAVE, RIKA... YOUR BRAINLESS SUBJECTS EVIDENTLY HAVE ENOUGH SENSE TO PUNISH THE RIGHT PERSON.!!
OH, GALE.' HOW CAN I EVER THANK THEM? THEY ARE BRAINLESS, BUT HARMLESS, TOO.. AND THEY LOVED AND TRUSTED ME.
I HATE TO LEAVE THEM, BUT...
YOU'LL BE HAPPIER WITH US, RIKA.. WE'RE YOUR OWN PEOPLE.. THE BRAINLESS ONES WILL SOON FORGET.
THEY SHOOT INTO BRIGHT DAYLIGHT..
LOOK, RIKA.' ABOVE.!! MY GIRL SQUADRON IS CIRCLING...
WAIT TILL THEY HEAR WHAT HAPPENED.' WE ARE UNDOUBTEDLY THE ONLY WOMEN WHO EVER RAN AWAY FROM A FORTUNE IN JEWELS DELIBERATELY'
GALE, I SHALL BE HAPPY IF I NEVER SEE A GEM AGAIN.'
THERE'S NEW ADVENTURE AHEAD FOR GALE ALLEN IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF PLANET COMICS!

Flint BAKER

BY AL SCHMIDT

AROUSED BY THE RUMORS THAT CERES IS ARMED FOR A RAID ON EARTH, THE DEFENSE COUNCIL ORDERS ITS ACE PLANET SCOUT, FLINT BAKER, TO INVESTIGATE, UNAWARE THAT THE MISSION IS SHEER SUICIDE!

AS FLINT'S SPACE SHIP NEARS CERES, A RAY CANNON BARRAGE FLARES UP.

TURN BACK, FLINT! WE'LL BE WRECKED!

YOU'RE NOT KIDDING, MIMI, WE'LL SHOOT OVER TO JUNO UNTIL NIGHT FALLS, THEN TRY AGAIN.

AWHILE LATER, THEY DISEMBARK ON THE BLEAK ASTEROID, JUNO.

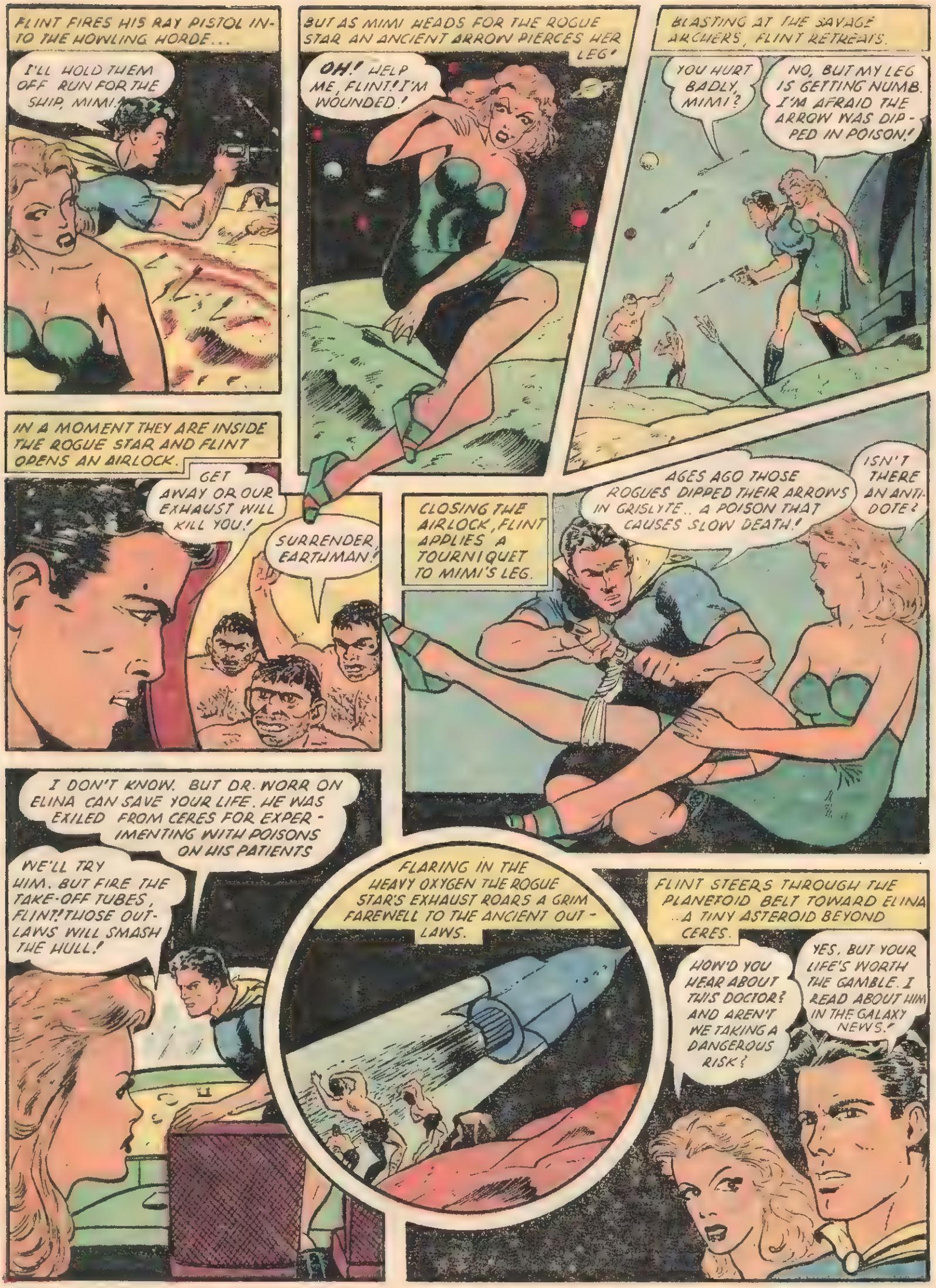
BRR! IT'S COLD HERE. ANCIENT HIDEOUT OF PREHISTORIC OUTLAWS, ISN'T IT?

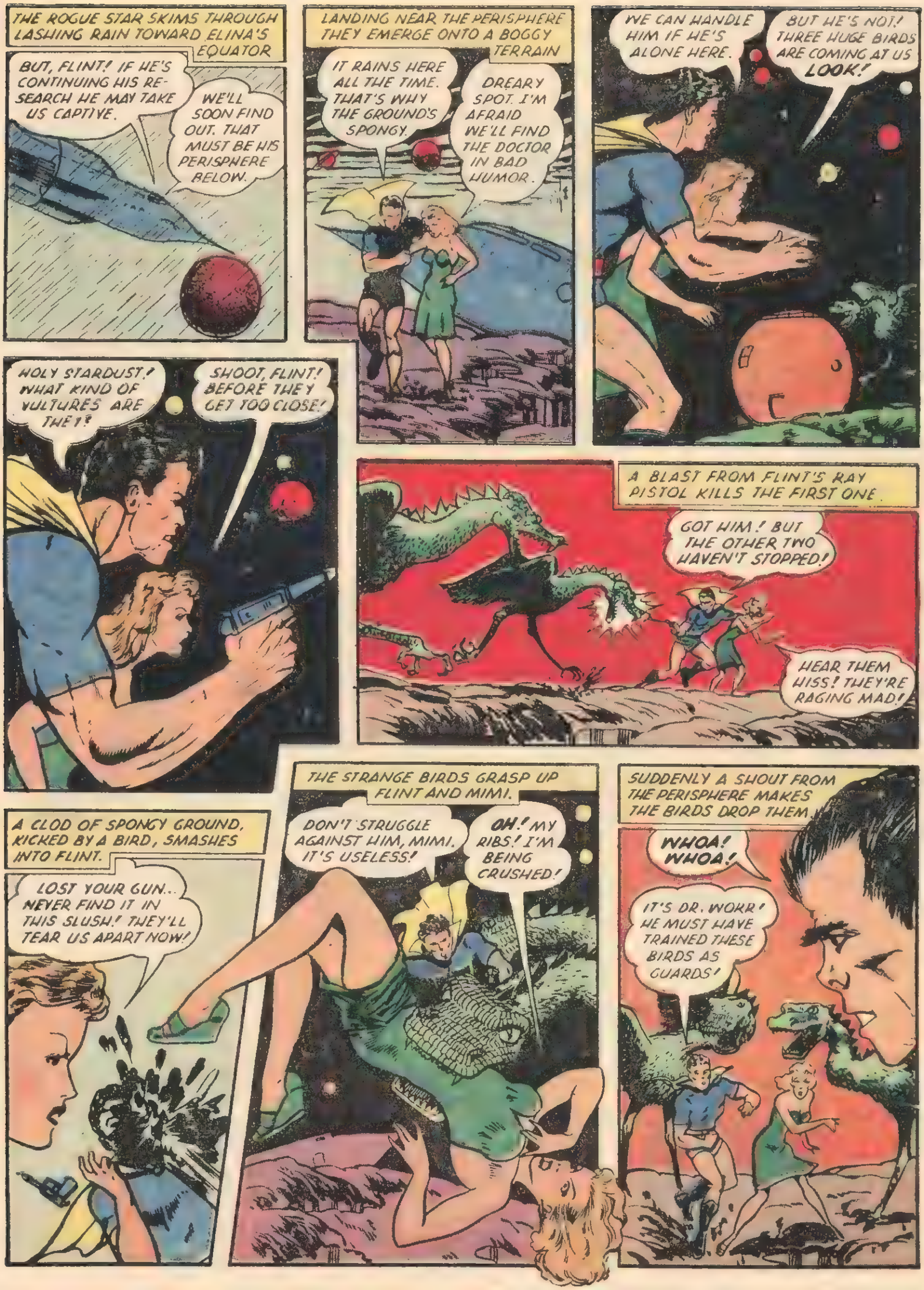
RIGHT! BUT THEY MUST HAVE DIED AGES AGO—UNLESS..

SUDDENLY A MOB OF AGE-GNARLED CAVEMEN SWARMS OVER THE DUNES.

GREAT MOONS, FLINT! WE'RE SURROUNDED! THE OUTLAWS AREN'T DEAD!

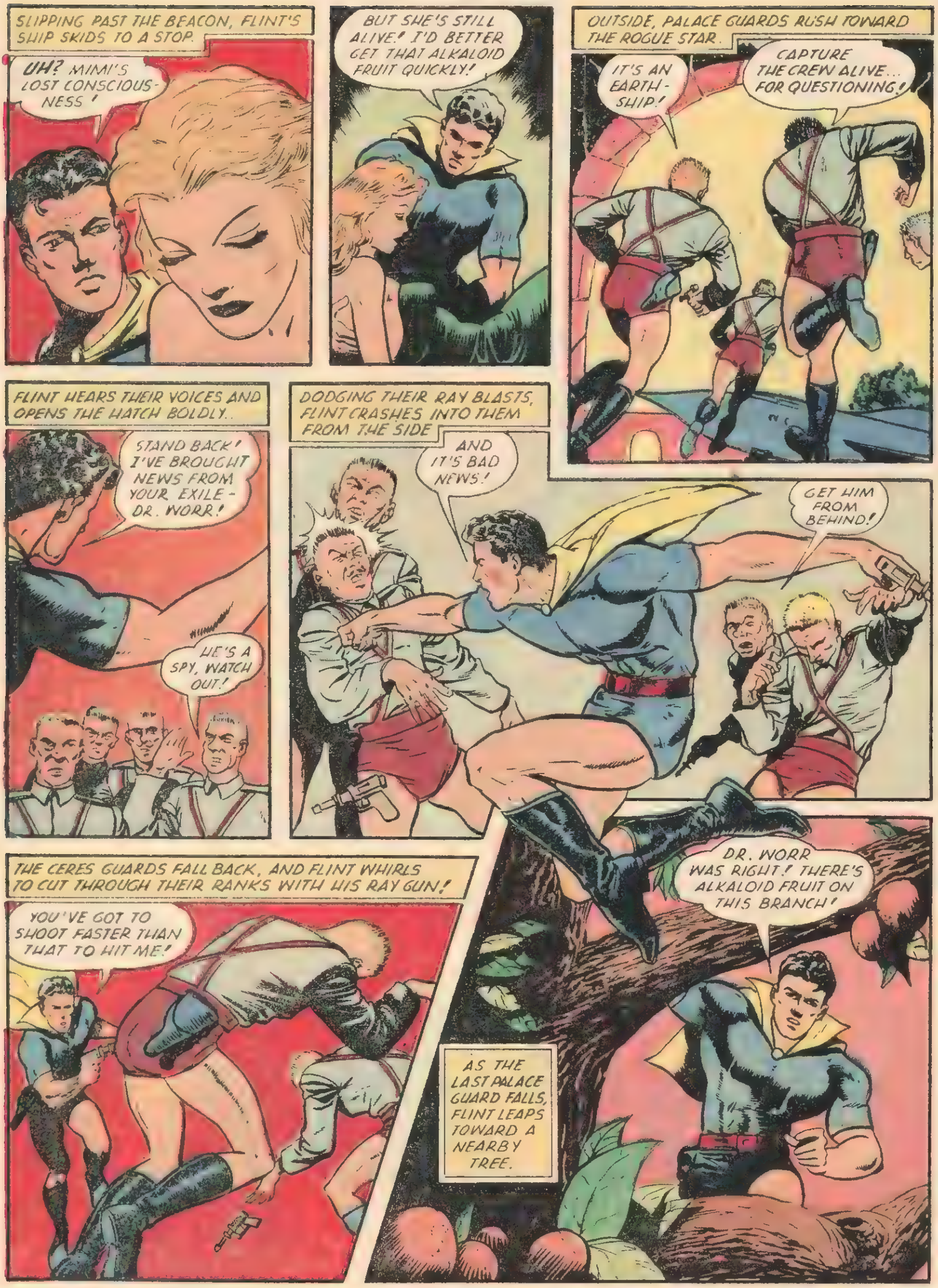
YES! GET BEHIND ME. THE HEAVY OXYGEN HERE KEPT THEM ALIVE!

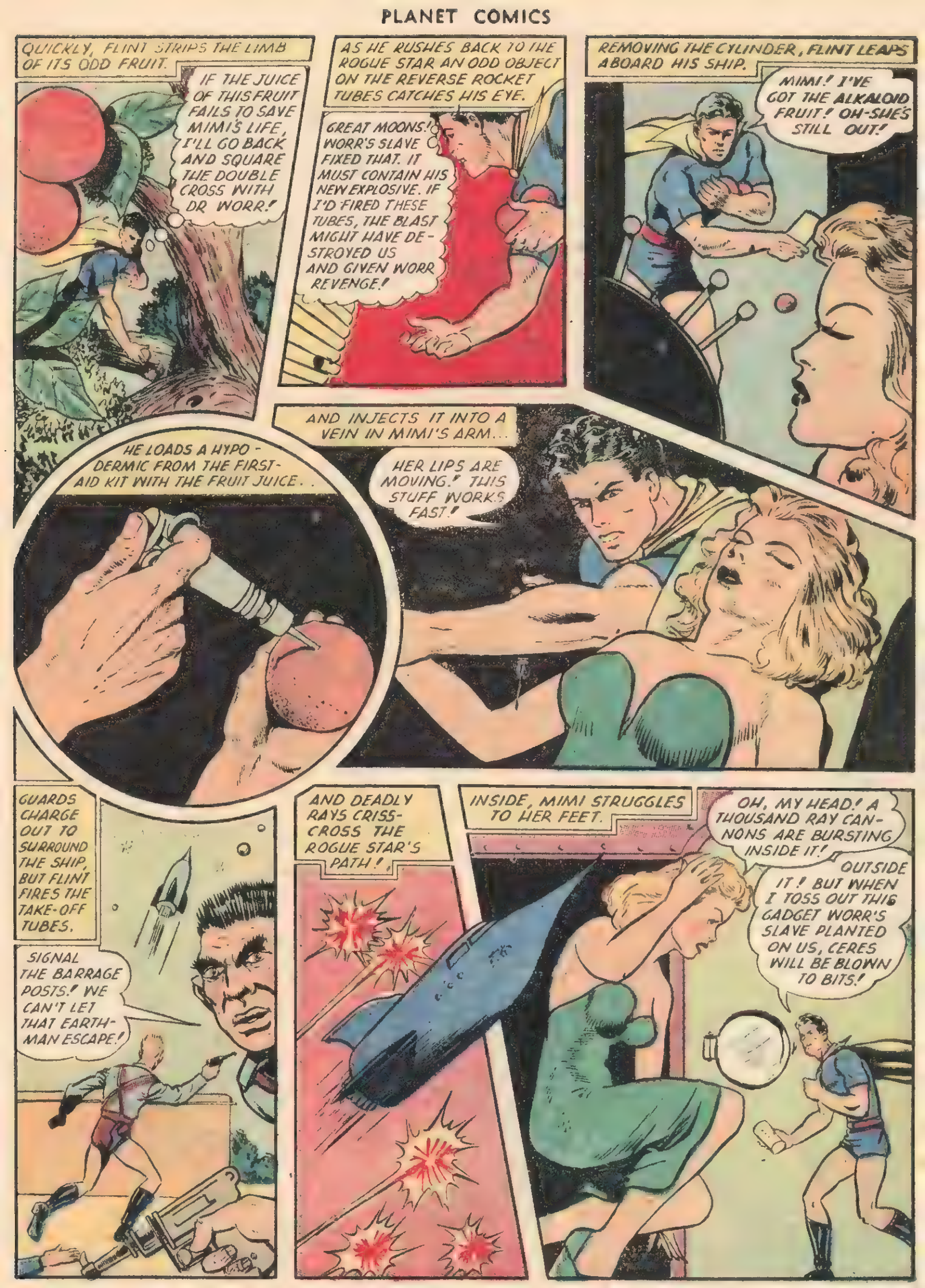

FLINT FIRES HIS RAY PISTOL INTO THE HOWLING HORDE...
I'LL HOLD THEM OFF RUN FOR THE SHIP, MIMI!
BUT AS MIMI HEADS FOR THE ROGUE STAR AN ANCIENT ARROW PIERCES HER LEG!
OH! HELP ME, FLINT! I'M WOUNDED!
BLASTING AT THE SAVAGE ARCHERS, FLINT RETREATS.
YOU HURT BADLY, MIMI?
NO, BUT MY LEG IS GETTING NUMB. I'M AFRAID THE ARROW WAS DIPPED IN POISON!
IN A MOMENT THEY ARE INSIDE THE ROGUE STAR AND FLINT OPENS AN AIRLOCK.
GET AWAY OR OUR EXHAUST WILL KILL YOU!
SURRENDER, EARTHMAN!
CLOSING THE AIRLOCK, FLINT APPLIES A TOURNIQUET TO MIMI'S LEG.
AGES AGO THOSE ROGUES DIPPED THEIR ARROWS IN GRISLYTE.. A POISON THAT CAUSES SLOW DEATH!
ISN'T THERE AN ANTIDOTE?
I DON'T KNOW. BUT DR. WORR ON ELINA CAN SAVE YOUR LIFE. HE WAS EXILED FROM CERES FOR EXPERIMENTING WITH POISONS ON HIS PATIENTS
WE'LL TRY HIM. BUT FIRE THE TAKE-OFF TUBES, FLINT! THOSE OUTLAWS WILL SMASH THE HULL!
FLARING IN THE HEAVY OXYGEN THE ROGUE STAR'S EXHAUST ROARS A GRIM FAREWELL TO THE ANCIENT OUTLAWS.
FLINT STEERS THROUGH THE PLANETOID BELT TOWARD ELINA ..A TINY ASTEROID BEYOND CERES.
HOW'D YOU HEAR ABOUT THIS DOCTOR? AND AREN'T WE TAKING A DANGEROUS RISK?
YES, BUT YOUR LIFE'S WORTH THE GAMBLE. I READ ABOUT HIM IN THE GALAXY NEWS.

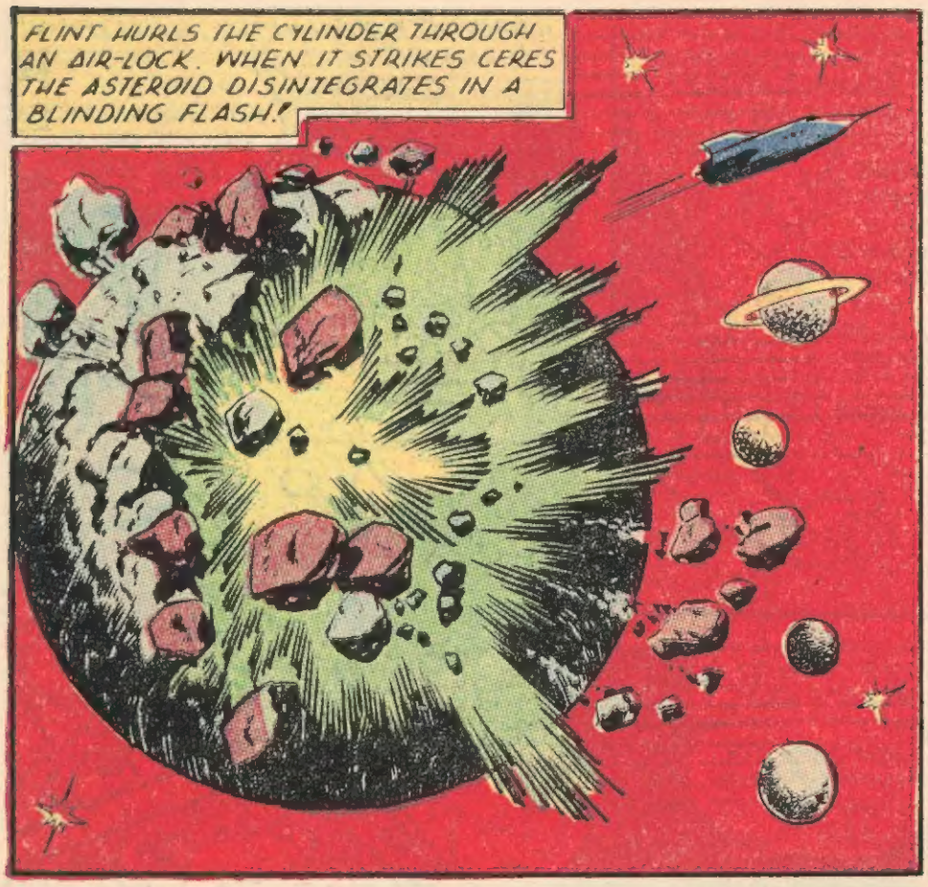

THE ROGUE STAR SKIMS THROUGH LASHING RAIN TOWARD ELINA'S EQUATOR
BUT, FLINT! IF HE'S CONTINUING HIS RESEARCH HE MAY TAKE US CAPTIVE.
WE'LL SOON FIND OUT. THAT MUST BE HIS PERISPHERE BELOW.
LANDING NEAR THE PERISPHERE THEY EMERGE ONTO A BOGGY TERRAIN
IT RAINS HERE ALL THE TIME. THAT'S WHY THE GROUND'S SPONGY.
DREARY SPOT. I'M AFRAID WE'LL FIND THE DOCTOR IN BAD HUMOR.
WE CAN HANDLE HIM IF HE'S ALONE HERE.
BUT HE'S NOT! THREE HUGE BIRDS ARE COMING AT US
LOOK!
HOLY STARDUST! WHAT KIND OF VULTURES ARE THEY?
SHOOT, FLINT! BEFORE THEY GET TOO CLOSE!
A BLAST FROM FLINT'S RAY PISTOL KILLS THE FIRST ONE.
GOT HIM! BUT THE OTHER TWO HAVEN'T STOPPED!
HEAR THEM HISS! THEY'RE RAGING MAD!
A CLOD OF SPONGY GROUND, KICKED BY A BIRD, SMASHES INTO FLINT.
LOST YOUR GUN.. NEVER FIND IT IN THIS SLUSH! THEY'LL TEAR US APART NOW!
THE STRANGE BIRDS GRASP UP FLINT AND MIMI.
DON'T STRUGGLE AGAINST HIM, MIMI. IT'S USELESS!
OH! MY RIBS! I'M BEING CRUSHED!
SUDDENLY A SHOUT FROM THE PERISPHERE MAKES THE BIRDS DROP THEM.
WHOA! WHOA!
IT'S DR. WORR! HE MUST HAVE TRAINED THESE BIRDS AS GUARDS!

THE EXILED DOCTOR FROM CERES EYES THEM SUSPICIOUSLY...
EARTH PEOPLE, EH? WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I'M FLINT BAKER MIMI, MY CO-PILOT WAS WOUNDED BY AN ARROW ON JUNO. I THOUGHT.
AH, YES, STEP INSIDE. BUT I'M AFRAID I CAN'T BE OF MUCH HELP.
BUT YOU HAVE A FINE LABORATORY HERE. IF YOU SAVE HER LIFE I'LL ARRANGE A PARDON FOR YOU!
BAH! WHAT CAN YOU DO? CERES PLANS TO RAID EARTH WITHIN A SPACE WEEK!
SO- YOU'RE AWARE OF THEIR SCHEME! EARTH WILL DEFEAT YOUR EXILERS IN THE FIRST BATTLE. BUT THAT'S ASIDE FROM THE POINT. THIS GIRL WILL DIE SOON UNLESS SHE IS GIVEN AN ANTIDOTE FOR GRISLYTE!
WORR IGNORES HIM AS AN ORION SLAVE ENTERS.
MIROPAN KIRT BOWSEN FON IKTUR!
IKTUR RAX OLON!
STRANGE TONGUE. I CAN'T UNDERSTAND THEM!
THE SLAVE LEAVES SUDDENLY, AND DR WORR DRAWS FLINT'S ATTENTION.
I'VE DEVELOPED AN EXPLOSIVE WITH TEN TIMES THE FORCE OF RAY ENERGY. FIVE GRAINS OF IT WOULD DESTROY AN ASTEROID.
BUT, DOC. I'M ONLY INTERESTED IN SAVING MIMI'S LIFE!
ALKALOID PLUMS ON CERES WILL NULLIFY THE POISON WHEN THEIR JUICE'S INJECTED INTO A VEIN. YOU WILL FIND THEM IN THE PALACE GARDEN WHERE A BEACON SHINES.
GOOD! IT'S NIGHT ON CERES BY NOW WE'LL LEAVE AT ONCE!
MEANWHILE MIMI HAS BEEN WATCHING THEIR SHIP FROM A WINDOW.
FLINT! THAT SLAVE IS TRYING TO GET INTO THE ROGUE STAR!
IF I CAN STALL THEM A MOMENT LONGER, THEY WON'T DISCOVER MY SCHEME!

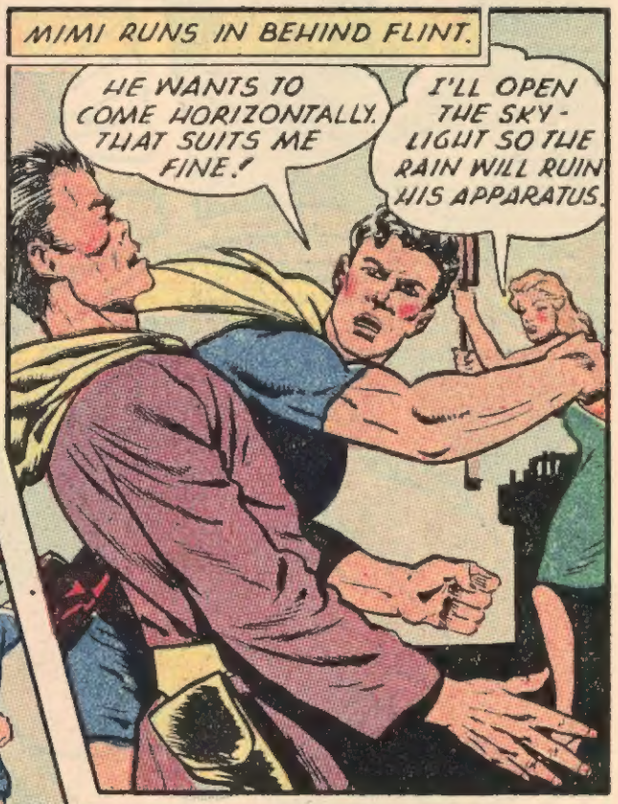
FLINT WHIRLS SUDDENLY ON THE RUTHLESS DOCTOR...
I KNEW YOU'D TRY SOME TRICK!
STAGGERING BACK, WORR SNATCHES A RAY PISTOL FROM HIS WORK BENCH.
DROP IT, DOC-OR MY NEXT SOCK WILL BE A KNOCKOUT!
STOP, FLINT! HE'LL KILL YOU!
BUT THE ACE PLANET SCOUT DODGES WORR'S FIRE AND DRIVES A HARD FIST TO HIS JAW!
LEAVING THE MAD DOCTOR SENSELESS, FLINT HELPS MIMI OUT TO THE ROGUE STAR.
WORR HAD SOME FIENDISH PLOT UP HIS SLEEVE. BUT HE MAY HAVE TOLD THE TRUTH ABOUT THAT ALKALOID FRUIT!
I HOPE SO! THE POISON IS MAKING ME WEAK.
A MOMENT LATER FLINT SURPRISES THE ORION SLAVE.
OUTSIDE, YOU LITTLE SNEAK!
HURRY, FLINT. THOSE HUGE BIRDS ARE RUNING TOWARD US!
DR. WORR RUSHES OUT AS FLINT ROCKETS THE ROGUE STAR INTO SPACE
EARTH FOOL! IF MY SLAVE DID AS I TOLD HIM THEY'LL DIE WHEN THEY TAKE MY REVENGE TO CERES!
UNAWARE THAT THEY ARE TOOLS OF A GRISLY PLOT, FLINT TURNS HIS SHIP TOWARD CERES.
CHEER UP, MIMI! WE'LL GET THROUGH THE CERES DEFENSE LINES IN THIS DARKNESS!
I'M GROWING FAINT.. AFRAID IT'S TOO LATE!
LATER WITH ROCKET TUBES SILENT, THEY GLIDE TOWARD THE PLANETOID
THERE'S THE BEACON! WE'RE COMING DOWN SLOW NOT MUCH GRAVITY HERE, SO I WON'T NEED TO FIRE THE REVERSE TUBES


SLIPPING PAST THE BEACON, FLINT'S SHIP SKIDS TO A STOP.
UH? MIMI'S LOST CONSCIOUSNESS!
BUT SHE'S STILL ALIVE! I'D BETTER GET THAT ALKALOID FRUIT QUICKLY!
OUTSIDE, PALACE GUARDS RUSH TOWARD THE ROGUE STAR.
IT'S AN EARTH-SHIP!
CAPTURE THE CREW ALIVE... FOR QUESTIONING!
FLINT HEARS THEIR VOICES AND OPENS THE HATCH BOLDLY..
STAND BACK! I'VE BROUGHT NEWS FROM YOUR EXILE - DR. WORR!
HE'S A SPY, WATCH OUT!
DODGING THEIR RAY BLASTS, FLINT CRASHES INTO THEM FROM THE SIDE
AND IT'S BAD NEWS!
GET HIM FROM BEHIND!
THE CERES GUARDS FALL BACK, AND FLINT WHIRLS TO CUT THROUGH THEIR RANKS WITH HIS RAY GUN!
YOU'VE GOT TO SHOOT FASTER THAN THAT TO HIT ME!
DR. WORR WAS RIGHT! THERE'S ALKALOID FRUIT ON THIS BRANCH!
AS THE LAST PALACE GUARD FALLS, FLINT LEAPS TOWARD A NEARBY TREE.


QUICKLY, FLINT STRIPS THE LIMB OF ITS ODD FRUIT.
IF THE JUICE OF THIS FRUIT FAILS TO SAVE MIMI'S LIFE, I'LL GO BACK AND SQUARE THE DOUBLE CROSS WITH DR WORR!
AS HE RUSHES BACK TO THE ROGUE STAR AN ODD OBJECT ON THE REVERSE ROCKET TUBES CATCHES HIS EYE.
GREAT MOONS! WORR'S SLAVE FIXED THAT. IT MUST CONTAIN HIS NEW EXPLOSIVE. IF I'D FIRED THESE TUBES, THE BLAST MIGHT HAVE DESTROYED US AND GIVEN WORR REVENGE!
REMOVING THE CYLINDER, FLINT LEAPS ABOARD HIS SHIP.
MIMI! I'VE GOT THE ALKALOID FRUIT! OH-SHE'S STILL OUT!
HE LOADS A HYPODERMIC FROM THE FIRST-AID KIT WITH THE FRUIT JUICE..
AND INJECTS IT INTO A VEIN IN MIMI'S ARM...
HER LIPS ARE MOVING! THIS STUFF WORKS FAST!
GUARDS CHARGE OUT TO SURROUND THE SHIP, BUT FLINT FIRES THE TAKE-OFF TUBES.
SIGNAL THE BARRAGE POSTS! WE CAN'T LET THAT EARTHMAN ESCAPE!
AND DEADLY RAYS CRISS-CROSS THE ROGUE STAR'S PATH!
INSIDE, MIMI STRUGGLES TO HER FEET.
OH, MY HEAD! A THOUSAND RAY CANNONS ARE BURSTING INSIDE IT!
OUTSIDE IT! BUT WHEN I TOSS OUT THIS GADGET WORR'S SLAVE PLANTED ON US, CERES WILL BE BLOWN TO BITS!

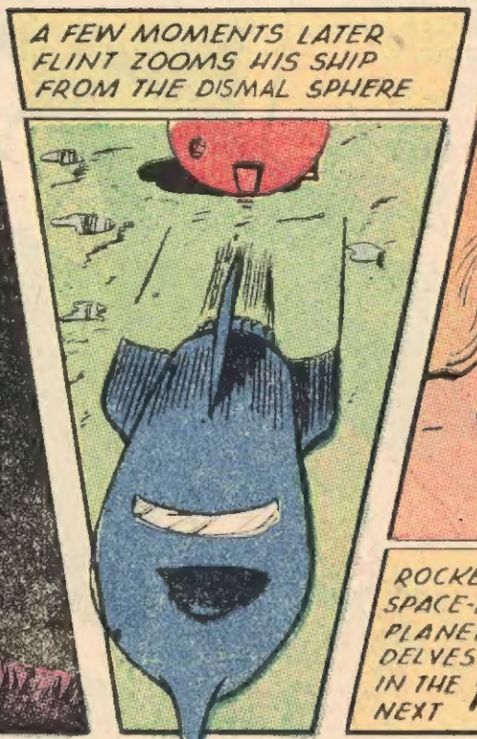


WHAT A TERRIFIC BLAST! CERES' THREAT TO RAID EARTH IS BLOWN TO STARDUST!
RIGHT! AND THE INJECTION SAVED YOUR LIFE. NOW WE'LL SURPRISE DR. WORR. HIS NEW EXPLOSIVE IS A MENACE TO THE UNIVERSE!


MIMI RUNS IN BEHIND FLINT.
HE WANTS TO COME HORIZONTALLY. THAT SUITS ME FINE!
I'LL OPEN THE SKY-LIGHT SO THE RAIN WILL RUIN HIS APPARATUS.

BACK TO EARTH NOW. YOUR JOB IS DONE, FLINT. SORRY I WASN'T ANY HELP!
BUT YOU WERE. IF THAT ARROW HADN'T STRUCK YOU WE WOULDN'T HAVE GONE TO DR. WORR'S PLACE. AFTER ALL, THE DESTRUCTION OF CERES WAS HIS IDEA!

BINDING WORR SECURELY, FLINT LOADS HIM INTO THE ROGUE STAR.
SAY! WE OVERLOOKED HIS SLAVE.. AND THE BIRD MONSTERS!
FORGET 'EM! THEY'LL BE HELPLESS WITHOUT THEIR MASTER!



ROCKETING ACROSS DARK SPACE-WAYS, EARTH'S ACE PLANET SCOUT, FLINT BAKER, DELVES INTO NEW MYSTERIES IN THE NEXT **PLANET COMICS**

Hi there, Pal! **Win Some of these 100 Silver Anniversary Prizes!**

I just won **$100.** and this 15" tall Silver Trophy
I just won this **$1,000,000** Body and a Gold Medal **!**

You Can **Win** All These just as I did in **10** MINUTES OF FUN A DAY!

I GAINED 60 LBS. OF HANDSOME HARD-HITTING MUSCLES!

THIS MAY BE YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GET FOR ALL 5 PICTURE PACKED COURSES 10¢ MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR $1 AND MORE

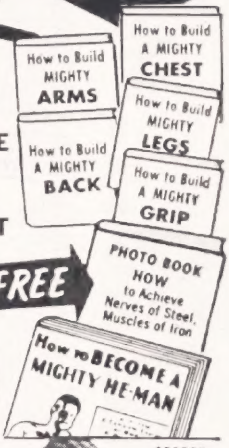
Which of these **2 ME'S is YOU ?**
that 125 lb.—6 ft. ▪
CHICKEN CHESTED **WEAKLING** BELOW WAS ME
A FEW SHORT WEEKS AGO

NOW

Yes! You still can win $100 and other 25th Anniversary Prizes, if you MAIL coupon below NOW. Your success can soon be like mine. A few weeks ago I was a skinny weakling like you. I had no guts to fight for my rights. TODAY everyone admires my champ movie-star build. My **mighty** ARMS. My **heroic** CHEST. My wide **manly** SHOULDERS. My POPULARITY with boys. The way GIRLS go for me—once so girl-shy. My new prowess in SPORTS. My new quickness in STUDIES. My double-energy at work.

JOHN SILL was a 125 lb. 6 ft. WEAKLING LOOK at him NOW. A MOVIE-STAR HE-MAN from Head to Toe as **YOU** can be soon **!**

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY** any more. Just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did. Soon **YOU** can add **7** inches to your **CHEST** **3½** inches to EACH **ARM** and the rest in proportion as I did.


How to Build MIGHTY ARMS
How to Build A MIGHTY CHEST
How to Build A MIGHTY BACK
How to Build MIGHTY LEGS
How to Build A MIGHTY GRIP
FREE
PHOTO BOOK HOW to Achieve Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron
How to BECOME A MIGHTY HE-MAN

Come On, PAL NOW YOU give me **10** PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME and I'll give **YOU**
A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME
says *George F. Jowett* World's Greatest Builder of HE-MEN

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is JUST 10 EXCITING MINUTES in your home to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN WINNER—or my Training won't cost you one solitary cent.

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES
Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

After a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body I have devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like champ John Sill did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did. SO Mail coupon NOW!

BOTH *FREE* FOR QUICK ACTION!
1. Photo Book of STRONG MEN
2. MUSCLE METER

Dept. FH32
Tell Me How To WIN $100, etc.

"Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN" —P. F. Kelley Physical Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!

GET PRIZES....*Make Money*

This Easy Way—

Every year thousands of Boys and Girls get these swell prizes for themselves and gifts for Mother and Dad. Many prizes shown here and lots of others in our Big Prize Book are GIVEN WITHOUT A CENT OF COST for selling one 45-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10¢ per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money as stated in our Big Prize Book.

Everybody wants American Seeds—they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends, and neighbors and get your prize at once, or if you want to make money, keep one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. GET BUSY, send coupon today for Big Prize Book and seeds.

Send no money—we trust you

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC.

DEPT. 637 LANCASTER, Pa.

OUR 35th YEAR

No goods sent outside U.S.A.

Full size Ukelele plus ARTHUR GODFREY'S famous "push button" Player. Both for one order plus 75c.

"JET SWISHER" A READY-TO-FLY JET AIRPLANE

Attach wings—light fuse—& away it goes. Flies 500 ft. high. Complete with engine & jet fuel. Sell one order.

ELECTRONIC WALKIE-TALKIE

Complete 2-way talking system. Just string out wire —start talking. No batteries needed. Sell one order.

SHOULDER STRAP BAG

For girls & ladies. Available in red, green, navy blue or brown. Sell one order.

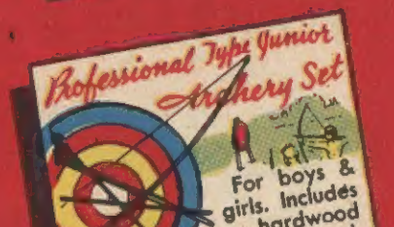
WRIST WATCHES FOR BOYS & GIRLS

Dale Evans bracelet watch for girls. One order plus $2.75.

Roy Rogers cowboy watch for boys. Sell one order plus $1.75.

DICK TRACY CAMERA

Camera, complete with carrying case. Sell one order.



Professional Type Junior Archery Set

For boys & girls. Includes hardwood bow, arm guard, 4 arrows, instructions. Sell one order plus 75c.

LOCKET SET

Beautiful 24K gold plated Locket Set. Matching Expansion Bracelet. Each locket holds 2 photos. Sell one order plus 75¢.

A GREAT KNIFE OUTFIT

Husky hunting knife plus four blade Camp knife. Double leather belt sheath. Sell one order.

FRONTIER FIRST REPEATING CAP RIFLE

Every boy's dream. Big 35 inch Repeating Cap Rifle. Barrel smokes. Shoots standard caps as fast as you can pull the trigger. Sell one order plus $1.00.

COWBOY JR. GUITAR

Ideal for beginners. Complete instructions. Nylon strings. Sell one order plus 75c.

JUNIOR SPORTS KIT

Touch football, 21" basketball, rubber baseball, referee's whistle. Sell one order.

BE FIRST IN YOUR NEIGHBORHOOD—MAIL THE COUPON TODAY

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC.

DEPT. 637 LANCASTER, PA.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 45 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10¢ each, send you the money promptly and get my prize.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____

State_____

CIMMERIAN 32
SCANS
JANUARY 2013
NO. 243
10¢
it's an artform, and a cage
WORLD'S
Greatest
SCANS
SPY
RING
RICCA